

## Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

Canadiana.org has attempted to obtain the best copy available for scanning. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of scanning are checked below.

Canadiana.org a numérisé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de numérisation sont indiqués ci-dessous.

- ☐ Coloured covers / Couverture de couleur
- ☐ Covers damaged / Couverture endommagée
- ☐ Covers restored and/or laminated / Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée
- ☐ Cover title missing / Le titre de couverture manque
- ☐ Coloured maps / Cartes géographiques en couleur
- ☐ Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black) / Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)
- ☐ Coloured plates and/or illustrations / Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur
- ☒ Bound with other material / Relié avec d'autres documents
- ☐ Only edition available / Seule édition disponible
- ☒ Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin / La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure.

- ☐ Coloured pages / Pages de couleur
- ☐ Pages damaged / Pages endommagées
- ☐ Pages restored and/or laminated / Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées
- ☒ Pages discoloured, stained or foxed / Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées
- ☐ Pages detached / Pages détachées
- ☒ Showthrough / Transparence
- ☒ Quality of print varies / Qualité inégale de l'impression

- ☐ Includes supplementary materials / Comprend du matériel supplémentaire

☐ Blank leaves added during restorations may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from scanning / Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été numérisées.

- ☒ Additional comments / Commentaires supplémentaires:

Continuous pagination.

# THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED

A CANADIAN PICTORIAL WEEKLY.

(TRADE MARK)

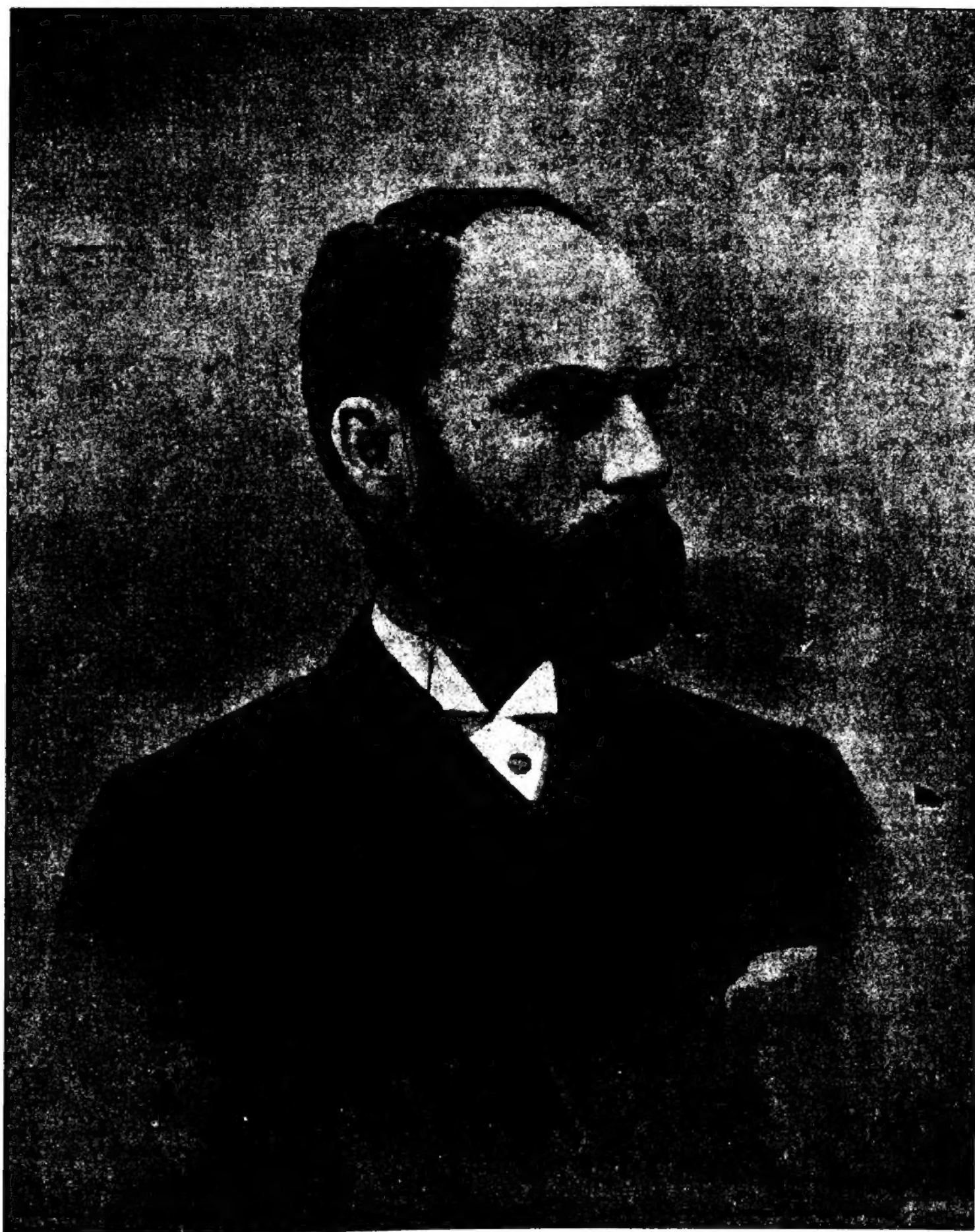
ENTERED ACCORDING TO ACT OF PARLIAMENT OF CANADA, IN THE YEAR 1889, BY GEORGE E. DEBBARATS, AT THE DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE.

(REGISTERED.)

VOL. III.—No. 71.

MONTREAL AND TORONTO, 9th NOVEMBER, 1889

\$4.00 PER ANNUM. IN GREAT BRITAIN, 21s. 6d.  
10 CENTS PER COPY. " " 8d. 6d.



R. SEDGEWICK, Esq.,  
DEPUTY MINISTER OF JUSTICE.

Topley, photo.



# The Dominion Illustrated.

\$4.00 PER ANNUM IN ADVANCE.

THE DOMINION ILLUSTRATED PUBLISHING COMPANY (Limited), Publishers,

GEORGE E. DESBARATS, MANAGER,  
73 St. James Street, Montreal.

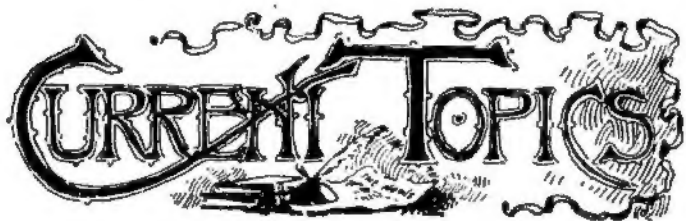
GEORGE E. MACRAE, WESTERN AGENT,  
36 King Street East, Toronto.

J. H. BROWNLEE, BRANDON,  
Agent for Manitoba and the North West Provinces.

London (England) Agency:

JOHN HADDON & CO.,  
3 & 4 Bouverie Street, Fleet Street, E.C.  
SOLE AGENTS IN THE UNITED KINGDOM.

9th NOVEMBER, 1889.



The late Hon. Alexander Morris played an important part in bringing about the preliminary negotiations which led up to the passage of the British North America Act. To him was assigned the delicate task of mediating between the two parties at the most critical stage of deadlock into which the union régime had developed. The duty was one for which he was well fitted, both as a man of moderate views and as one of the earliest and most earnest advocates of federation. It was after the resignation of the Macdonald-Dorion and the formation of the Taché-Macdonald ministry in the spring of 1864. The new government had a bare majority, and, like its predecessor, was too weak to carry on the business of the country. A motion of censure on the member of a former Conservative government, for a proceeding with which the actual administration had nothing to do, though it assumed the responsibility of it, transferred the majority of two to the other side, and once more the "ins" were thrust out. It was evident that, if such a see-saw continued, no legislation was possible. On the evening of the day on which the ministry was defeated, Mr. Morris, who had supported it, met Mr. George Brown, in company with the late Hon. J. H. Pope, and proposed that a compromise should be attempted. Mr. Brown, who had just handed in a report as chairman of a committee on the situation, spoke of the feeling in favour of some plan of federation. Mr. Morris, with Mr. Brown's consent, communicated what had been said to Messrs. Macdonald and Galt. The next day the latter had an interview with Mr. Brown at the St. Louis Hotel, Quebec, which resulted in the famous coalition that heralded Confederation.

In a lecture delivered by Mr. Morris before the Mercantile Library Association of this city so long ago as the 13th of March, 1858, he had clearly foreshadowed the confederation of the provinces. The very title is a prophecy: "Nova Britannia, or the Consolidation of the British North American Provinces into the Dominion of Canada." In that lecture, Mr. Morris, after dwelling on the extent and importance of the British North American Provinces, and sketching the plan of union which Haliburton had already foreshadowed, added these assuring words: "And that they will be so united, in firm and indissoluble alliance, I have no manner of doubt. Already the prospect is engaging the attention of thinking men, and Canada and Acadia have begun to stretch out their hands to each other." Before ten years Mr. Morris's forecast had its realization, and it was meet and right that he who had cherished the hope should also be one

of the chief actors in its fulfilment. The lecture, from which we have quoted, a later one on the North-West, read before the same association, and several speeches and addresses delivered on various occasions, all bearing directly or indirectly on the same great question, were reprinted some years ago in a volume, which may be consulted with profit.

If the condemnation of one of our contemporaries to damages of \$500 for applying the term "Orangeman" to a politician in circumstances which made the impression thus conveyed likely to injure him in the estimation of a portion of the public, will have the effect of putting a stop to certain excesses of party journalism, the judge who pronounced the sentence will have conferred a benefit on the press and on the public. The paper, which has been made an example of, was by no means the worst offender in this kind of recrimination, of which, unhappily, few of our *confrères* can claim to be entirely guiltless.

In a series of articles contributed to *La Minerve*, M. Telesphore Bran undertakes to show under what conditions the culture of sugar beet and the manufacture of beet sugar may be conducted successfully in Canada. He thinks a mistake was made at the outset in 1880, when three companies were started instead of a single strong one. As it was, one after the other of those establishments had to close its doors, and the consequence is that to-day the beet industry has to overcome all sorts of prejudices and difficulties before it can make good its footing on our soil. Mr. Bran attributes the failure to inexperience on the part of the organizers, waste of capital, which was insufficient in the first place, and exceptionally unfavourable weather in the opening year, which ruined a large part of the crop and caused considerable loss to investors.

Mr. Arthur Defosses (also in *La Minerve*) suggests that the Laurentides could be turned to economic account by the creation of orchards and the culture of the wild vine on the southern slopes, while that of the north might be used for pasturing goats, of the wool-bearing species common in Russia. In this way, he urges, not a square inch of ground would be lost, and the productive forces of the country would be largely augmented. The experiment is certainly worth a trial.

Monseigneur Bossé, Prefect Apostolic of the Gulf of St. Lawrence, has made an earnest and pathetic appeal on behalf of the suffering people of his jurisdiction who have been sorely afflicted through the failure of the fisheries. A certain proportion of the population had been induced by His Lordship to seek less isolated parts of the country where they may have a chance of procuring work. But for those who remain the quantity of provisions on hand is far from being sufficient to tide over the winter. Help is, therefore, urgently needed, and as the season during which Labrador is accessible is almost over, Monseigneur Bossé calls upon the benevolently disposed to send their contributions without delay. The Prefecture of the Gulf comprises the region between Hudson's Bay and the Atlantic and between the St. Lawrence, from Portneuf river, and Hudson's strait, as well as the Island of Anticosti.

It is satisfactory to know, on good authority, that the reports circulated some time ago as to the hostile relations between the Newfoundlanders of the French shore and the French fishermen—and especially as to the outrages which the latter were

alleged to have committed—were without foundation. On this point the address delivered not long since by the Hon. Judge Pinsent to the Grand Jury of Bay St. George leaves no room for doubt. His Lordship does not hesitate to pronounce the whole story a gross fabrication, invented for the purpose of making it appear that the position of the coast inhabitants in the face of French aggression was intolerable. Judge Pinsent does not deny that the subsisting treaty arrangements are a source of perpetual irritation, but he is happy to be able to state that neither of the nationalities concerned has resorted to violence or broken the law.

## A VEXED QUESTION.

The separate school question which is once more under discussion, was the occasion of sharp controversy under the régime of the Union. The system, first recognized in the Act of 1841, was a compromise—the only compromise possible under the circumstances. Under French domination, whatever provision had been made for the education of the young was supplied by the clergy. In his excellent historical digest of the legislation on public instruction in Canada, the Hon. P. J. O. Chauveau informs us that the first steps towards the establishment of schools in New France were due to the Recollet Fathers, and that to Brother Pacifique Duplessis belongs the distinction of being the first teacher of the colony. With him are associated in honour Brother Charles (Pierre Langoissieux) and Father LeCaron. Father Lejeune, Madame la Peltrie and Mother Marie de l'Incarnation, at Quebec, and Sister Bourgeois, under the direction of M. de Maisonneuve, at Montreal, began the instruction both of European and Indian children. M. Laroche-Heron in his interesting work, "Les Servantes de Dieu en Canada," gives, on the authority of the late M. Jacques Viger, the names of the first pupils who attended school in the city. These young people, who head a long and ever enlarging list, were Jeanne Loysel and Jean Desroches. From the middle of the 17th century there was always fair provision for the training of the children of well-to-do parents and for the demands of higher education. The germ of the institution, which was eventually to develop into Laval University, was created in 1637, so that Canada can boast of a seat of learning as old as, if not older than, any on this continent north of the Gulf of Mexico. In 1663 Bishop Laval founded the Grand Séminaire of Quebec, and in 1668 the Petit Séminaire came into being. A sort of art and industrial school was also established by that strong-willed prelate. The Seminary of St. Sulpice in this city dates from 1647, but the College of Montreal is of much later date. Under the old régime there was full provision for the education of young ladies. Twelve years before the conquest the Sisters of the Congregation had schools in twelve different places. Though a long period intervened between the early educational services of the Recollets and their resumption after the interruption caused by Kirk's capture of Quebec, they played a prominent part as teachers in the later generations of the old régime. We must not omit mention of the institute of the Frères Charon, founded in 1688, which looked after the children of the poor and helpless.

Though nothing like the far-reaching modern system was in existence under French rule—de-



pendence being chiefly placed on voluntary effort and mostly on the benevolence of the religious orders—it will easily be understood that the violent break with old traditions and usages induced by the transfer of Canada to England set all the educational arrangements at sixes and sevens. The suppression of the Jesuits both by the Pope and the Crown of England, did away with the most important aid to public instruction among King George's "new subjects." For years there was much debate, but nothing was done. The commission of Lord Dorchester revealed the urgent need of common schools. It was represented to the authorities that the Jesuits' Estates, having been designed for the promotion of education, they should be restored to their original purpose. Promises were given, but for a long time no action was taken. Many attempts at school legislation were made during the first third of the present century. In "Old and New Canada" there is an interesting sketch of the services of the public-spirited Joseph François Perrault to the cause of educational reform. It was to private initiative, indeed, the people had mainly to look for whatever educational advantages were accessible for the three-quarters of a century after the cession of Canada to England. Demand generally provokes supply. So we find that the upper classes had good schools at their disposal. Quebec, Montreal, and, after the Loyalist settlement, Upper Canada, had classical schools, taught mostly by clergymen. In the Maritime Province like provision was made for the wealthy. Nova Scotia can boast of the oldest university—King's College, Windsor, having been founded in 1788. A university was also projected for York, of which Dr. Strachan (afterwards Bishop of Toronto) was to have been the head.

But it was only by slow degrees that the necessity of providing some scheme of public instruction by which the whole mass of the population would benefit was brought home to both the people and their rulers. Upper Canada, it is true, passed a Common School Act as early as 1816, but it was not till long after that the first signs of the present efficient administration began to show themselves in any of the provinces. Of discussion there was enough and more than enough, the Jesuits' Estates coming in now and then for a share of it. The union of the Canadas made some compromise necessary on the question of religious instruction. The measure proved unsatisfactory for several reasons, and in a few years it was repealed. The story of educational progress in this province during the first fourteen years of the union régime is told very fully in his "Mémoire" by the late Dr. Meilleur, Superintendent of Education during that period, while his successor, the Hon. Mr. Chauveau, has, in his "Instruction Publique," long since a standing authority in Europe as well as America, covered the whole range of educational history in all the provinces. It was not until the year 1855 that the Separate Schools question was finally set at rest in Ontario. In this province it never reached so sharp a pitch of wrangling as that which characterized the correspondence between the late Dr. Ryerson and the Roman Catholic Bishops. Once this burning question was disposed of, it was generally conceded that the educational system of Canada was equal to any that the civilizations of the Old World had developed. Both the Rev. Dr. Ryerson and the Hon. Mr. Chauveau visited Europe several times to inspect the educa-

tional departments of France, Germany and Great Britain, and both gentlemen have left ample records of their tours and the results attained. After the passage of the British North America Act, each province was entrusted with the charge of its own educational interests. In 1871 the the New Brunswick Legislature passed an Education Act, which swept away all provision for separate schools on the ground of religion. The protests of the minority proving of no avail, appeal was made to the Dominion Government, and thus the question was removed to the stage of Dominion politics. But it was decided that the matter lay within the jurisdiction of the local legislature.

The policy of the Manitoba Government renews the agitation of this vexed problem in a portion of the Dominion where not long since such a controversy would have been the last thing looked for. In no part of Canada—of the world, indeed—had conflicts of religious opinion proved so susceptible of reconciliation through moderation and mutual forbearance as in the prairie province. Its school law was praised in England as marked by good sense, and its university was cited again and again as evidence of what could be accomplished for the maintenance of good will and the highest advantage of the public when persons of different creeds came together—not to sacrifice any cherished convictions—but to ascertain on what points they could honestly and fruitfully agree. The act, which though repeatedly modified in successive years, is the basis of the system, was passed in the first session of the Provincial Legislature in 1871. It appointed one Board of Education, with two sections, each having a superintendent of its own. Save in this last feature, its model was the Quebec school law. The university, with its Roman Catholic, Anglican and Presbyterian colleges, was pronounced by an English review a marvel of conciliation. In a "Mémoire" (in French) prepared for the Colonial Exhibition of 1887, the writer states that the utmost harmony prevails between the two sections; and the author of the Protestant report is equally emphatic in directing attention to the "almost entire absence of the friction and disagreement that have marked the progress of education in some of the sister provinces." Nor, till a few months ago, did we hear of any change in these harmonious relations between the two sections. But the fiat has gone forth and, for good or evil, the North-West is about to follow the example of New Brunswick.

#### THE POST-CARD SYSTEM.

It is not many years since the post-card came into use, yet it has become all over Europe and this continent a very common means of communication. On the other side of the line, it is said, over 100,000,000 cards are used a year. Each country has a style of card peculiar to itself, and each has its formula as to where the address is to be written. This has given rise at times to a good deal of discussion among grammarians and newspaper writers. As a matter of curiosity the various legends may here be noted: Canada: "The address to be written on this side." United States: "Nothing but the address to be on this side." England: "The address only to be written on this side." France: "This side is exclusively reserved for the address." Germany: "Only for the address." Spain: "On this side is written only the address (foreign). What is to be written will be done on the opposite side, and will go signed by the sender (home)." Switzerland: "Only for the address (in German). Side reserved for the address in Italian and French." Italy: "N.B. On this side nothing is to be written save the address only." Sweden: "This side reserved for the address." Denmark: "On this side write only the address." Russia: "This side reserved especially for the address." Holland: "Side reserved for address." Hungary, Belgium and a few other countries make no specifications, but throw out unequivocal hints that you "must write only the address on this side."



Mr. Edison claims that he is already on the track of the secret which will directly convert an original equivalent in nature, such as coal, into power without the mediation of the dynamo. If he succeeds,—and he has achieved problems which looked at one time but little less startling,—it may become a revolution as great as that effected by James Watt, and make a new departure in the construction and development of the ocean liner.

A welcome addition has just been made to the Zoological Society's collection of living animals in the shape of a fine young female Burchell's zebra (*Equus Burchelli*). The society had already a pair of the much rarer true zebra (*Equus zebra*). This recent acquisition gives them a pair of the first-named species also. In a very few years under the quickly advancing tide of immigration, both these beautiful representatives of the horse tribe will be utterly extinct in Africa.

Prof. Hartley, of London, has been trying to find out why the sky is blue. His experiments show that the colour arises from the action of ozone upon the rays of light. The results of his examination of ozoned air go to prove that it is impossible for rays of light to pass through so little as five miles of air without the rays being coloured sky-blue by the ozone commonly present, and "that the blue of objects viewed on a clear day at greater distances up to thirty-five or fifty miles must be almost entirely the blueness of the ozone in the air." In his laboratory experiments, he observed that the quantity of ozone giving a full sky-blue in a tube only two feet in length is two and a half milligrammes in each square centimetre of sectional area in the tube.

A new process of hardening plaster, so as to make it available for the construction of floors in place of wood, has been brought before the French Academy of Science by M. Julte. A mixture of six parts of plaster of good quality and one part of finely sifted, recently slaked white lime is employed like ordinary plaster. After it has become thoroughly dry, the object manufactured from it is saturated with a solution or any sulphate whatever whose base is precipitated in an insoluble form by lime. The sulphates specially recommended for the purpose are those of iron and zinc. In order to obtain the maximum of hardness and tenacity, it is necessary to temper the limed plaster well in as brief a space of time as possible, and with no more water than is strictly necessary.

The Ceylon papers announce the death of an elephant named Sella, which had served the Public Works Department for over 65 years, and had worked in various parts of the island under different circumstances for an unknown period. Originally Sella belonged to the last of the Kings of Kandy, Sri Wickrema Raja Singha, and was one of about 100 elephants which passed to the British Government in 1815, when the Kandyan dynasty was overthrown and the whole island passed under British rule. It was supposed that Sella was 15 years of age at this time, but this is surmise. His two friends, with which he usually worked, and which fell to the Government at the same time, died 25 years ago. In 1880 it was decided to sell all the elephants belonging to the Public Works Department, and Sella fell to a well-known resident of Colombo, Mr. de Soysa. The animal was a tusker, very docile, and worked steadily all his life. It aided in several *keddah* operations for the capture and taming of wild elephants, but became totally blind about three years ago. Notwithstanding this, he continued to work at the plough until within a short time of his death. After death the tusks were removed and measured five feet in length, the height of the animal being eight feet. He was well-known to successive generations of British residents in Colombo.

DELTA.—Of the formation of a delta an admirable instance is offered to us in the Lake of Geneva. At the upper end of the lake the Rhone enters discoloured by mud; but when it leaves the lake its waters are a transparent blue—the mud has been deposited in the lake. As this has been going on for centuries we may expect to find some evidence of the work of the river. This is given us in the alluvial tract which stretches from the head of the lake for some six or seven miles. It is a marshy plain, higher than the level of the water, and occupying what was once the bed of the lake. If this state of things continues the Rhone will entirely fill up the lake. The rate of the advance of the delta may be gathered from the fact that the Roman town, Portus Valesia, which stood on the margin of the lake, is now more than a mile and a half inland, the river having added to its delta this quantity in about eight centuries. The delta of the Mississippi has an area of 12,300 square miles. The river brings down 1-1321 of its weight of solid matter, or more than 6,000,000,000 cubic feet annually; yet such is the vast size of the delta that Sir Charles Lyell computes it has been in the course of formation for 33,500. The Ganges performs even a greater work of transportation. In the four rainy months, at 500 miles from its mouth, it was found to bear seawards 577 cubic feet of solid matter a second! Its annual discharge has been computed to be 6,368,077,440 cubic feet—an amount of matter equal in weight to sixty Great Pyramids of Egypt, although the base of that immense pile covers eleven acres, and its apex is 500 feet above the level of the plain.

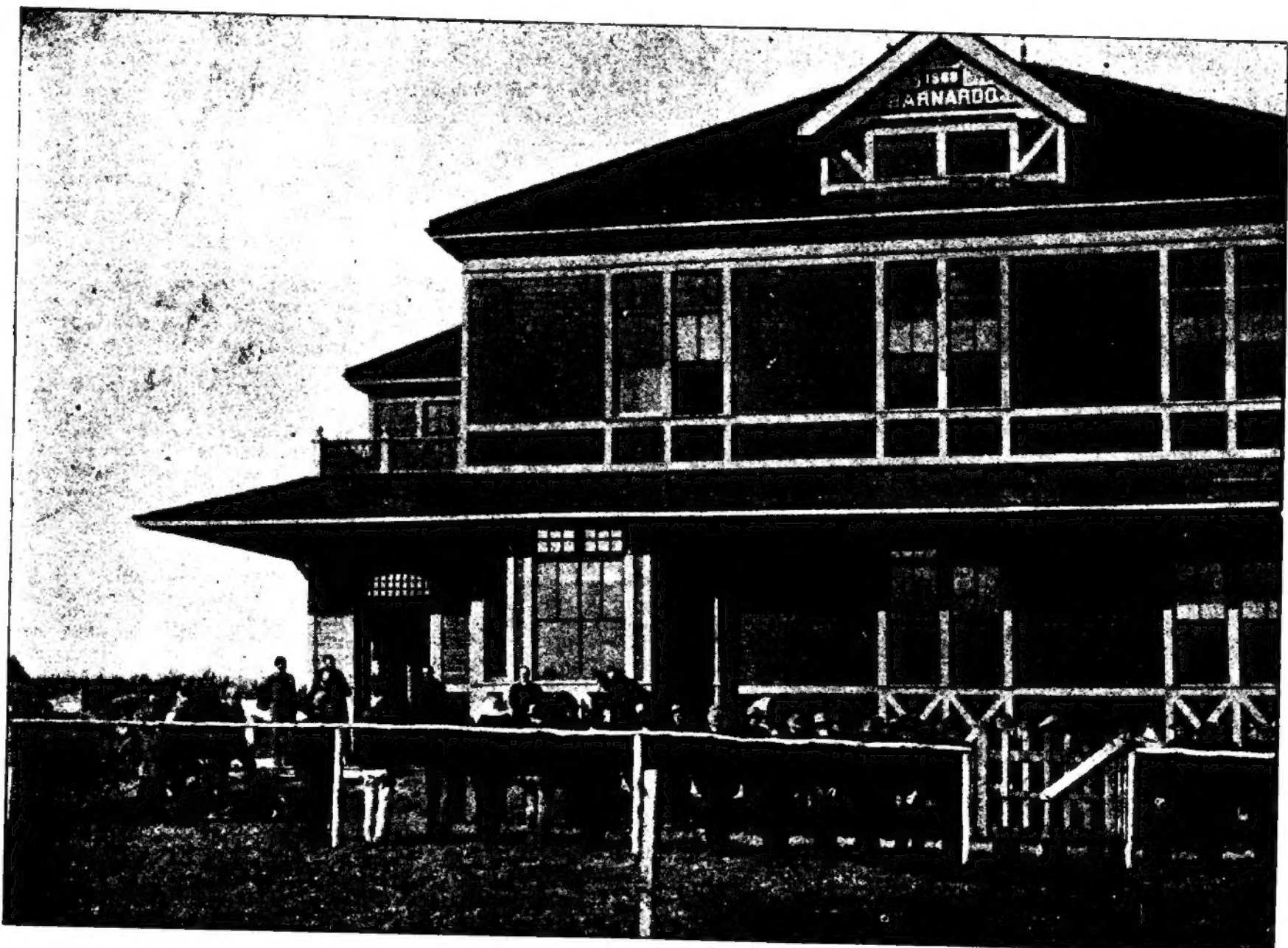


## THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S VISIT TO MANITOBA.

Steele &amp; Wing, photo., Winnipeg.



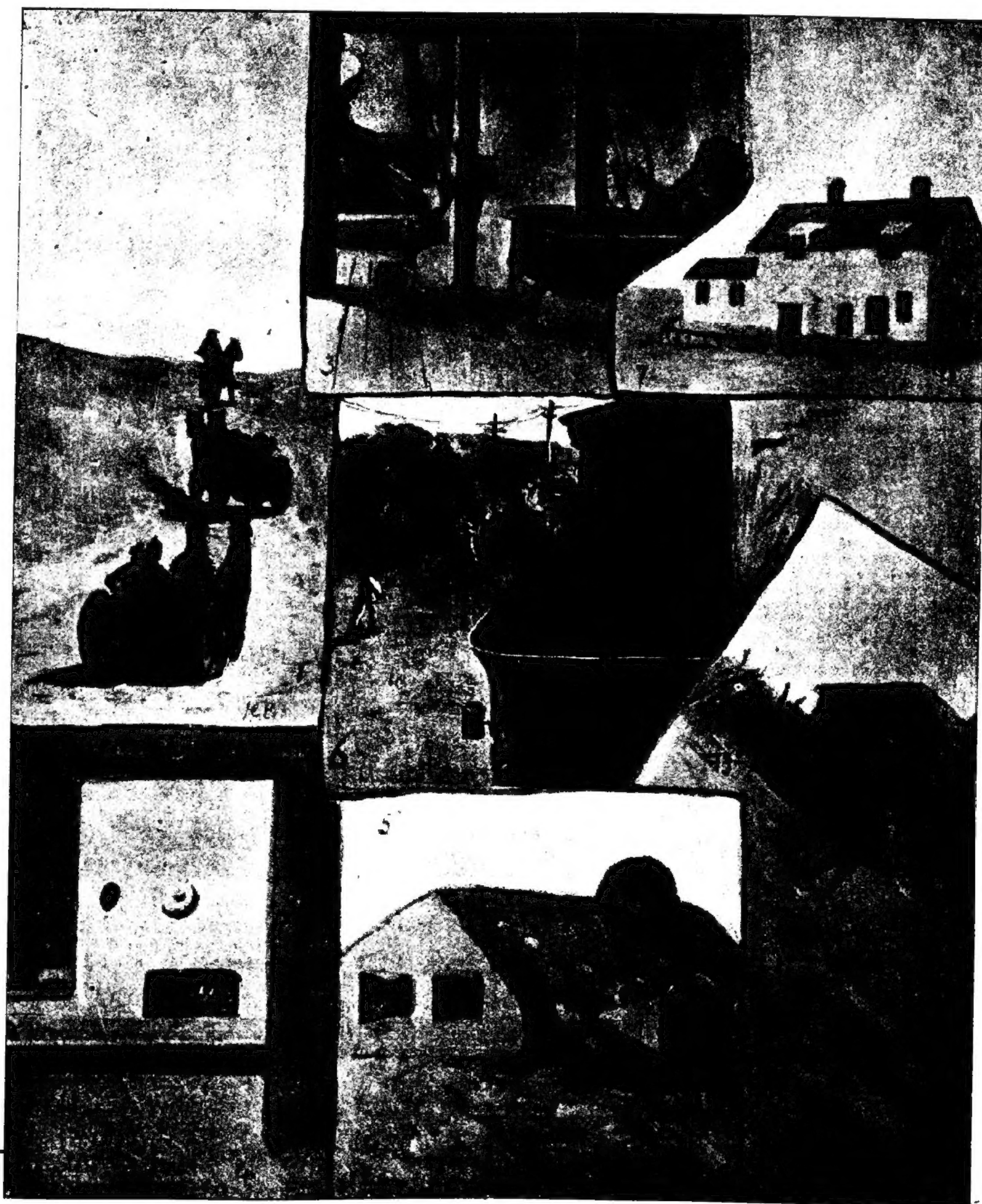
ARRIVAL OF HIS EXCELLENCY AT RUSSELL, MAN.



RECEPTION AT DR. BARNARDO'S HOME, RUSSELL, MAN.

THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S VISIT TO MANITOBA.

Sketches by the way, communicated by H. J. Woodside of *The Manitoba Liberal*, Portage La Prairie.



1. On the way from Saltcoats to the Crofter Settlement. 2. A Crofter's House, near Saltcoats. 3. Interior of Crofter's Home; Old Hand Loom, brought over from the Island of Harris. 4. Russian Oven, in House near Saltcoats. 5. Russian House, of Wattles and Clay, mostly sunk in ground. 6. Shooting Prairie Chicken. 7. Binscarth House.





**ROBERT SEDGEWICK, ESQUIRE, Q.C., DEPUTY MINISTER OF JUSTICE.**—This gentleman, whose portrait will be found on another page, is a Scotchman by birth, having been born in Aberdeen on the 10th May, 1848. His father, the Rev. Robert Sedgewick, D.D., was born in Paisley, Scotland, was a minister of the United Presbyterian Church, and for several years pastor of the Belmont-street U. P. Church, Aberdeen. In 1849 Dr. Sedgewick came to Nova Scotia, and was inducted as the minister of the congregation of Musquodoboit, where he died in 1885. He was the author of several works which, at the time of their publication, attracted considerable attention; among others, that on "The Proper Sphere and Influence of Women in Christian Society" and "Amusements for Youth." Mr. Robert Sedgewick entered as an undergraduate of Dalhousie College, Halifax, N.S., in November, 1863, where he obtained the degree of B.A. in May, 1867. In 1868 he commenced the study of law in the office of the late Hon. John Sandfield Macdonald, then Premier of Ontario, at Cornwall, and in November, 1872, he was called to the Bar of Ontario, being admitted by Act of Parliament to the Bar of Nova Scotia in May, 1873, in which province he practised his profession until his appointment as Deputy Minister of Justice in February, 1888. In 1886 Mr. Sedgewick was made a Q.C. by the Dominion Government, and in 1885 was appointed Recorder of the city of Halifax. He was for four years an alderman of the city of Halifax, and for two terms Commissioner of Schools for that city. For several years he held the position of president of the Alumni Association of Dalhousie College and that of a Governor of the University. He was also a lecturer on Equity-Jurisprudence in connection with the Dalhousie Law School, and in 1886 was vice-president of the Nova Scotia Barristers' Society. For some years he was secretary of the North British Society, and eventually became its president. In 1874 he unsuccessfully contested the County of Halifax in the Conservative interest for the Local Legislature. The position of Deputy Minister of Justice, now held by Mr. Sedgewick, is one of the most important in the Civil Service, his duty being, in conjunction with the Minister of Justice, to act as legal adviser to all the departments of the Government, so that it may be said that the Minister and himself are practically responsible for the conduct of all legal matters with which any department of the Government has to do. It is also his province, in conjunction with the Minister of Justice, to advise the Governor-General in cases involving the exercise of the prerogative power in relation to the pardoning of criminals. Mr. Sedgewick is very popular with the members of his profession, and since his appointment to the Department of Justice has won golden opinions, not only from those of the public with whom he has had to do business for the promptness and soundness of his decisions on matters referred to him, but also from those officials of the various departments of the Government who have come in contact with him and had experience of his accessibility and never failing courtesy.

**THE MONARCH OF THE GLEN.**—This is a fair example of Sir E. Landseer's genius in a branch of animal painting, to which, though it did not bring him his highest triumphs, he from an early period devoted thoughtful and loving study. He paid his first visit to the Highlands in 1824, his friend, C. R. Leslie, accompanying him. The first fruit of the tour was "Taking a Buck," and from that date a class of his admirers, which lacked neither number nor influence, showed a marked interest in his Scottish, and especially in his deer pictures. Nor, apart from business motives, was he without sympathy for a taste which he had done so much to create, and which he was expected to gratify. His frequent journeys northward yielded, it is true, a variety of other work, but such pictures as "The Stag at Bay," "Deer in Repose," "Deer Browsing," "Night and Morning," (which won the gold medal of the Paris Exposition of 1855), and the spirited painting reproduced in our engraving, show that the mastery which he possessed in the portrayal of other forms of animal life comprised an intimate acquaintance with "The Monarch of the Glen." His insight into the character of animals was wonderful. He had a philosophy of zoology—as a French writer terms it—which, though largely due to intuition—to a fellow feeling which embraced "all things both great and small," enabled him to depict, with truthfulness which no mere naturalist could attain, the expression and attitude consonant with every emotion in the face and limbs of creatures the most diverse. Critics tell us, indeed, that his later works lacked precision and that elaboration of detail which the highest artistic excellence demands. But late or early Edwin Landseer was himself—the man who knew animals and could, therefore, show others what they were and, if we had not the fear of Prof. Müller before our eyes, we might almost say what they thought. "The Monarch of the Glen" belongs to Landseer's transition period, having been produced in 1851.

**IN SITKA HARBOUR, ALASKA.**—This engraving, from a sketch by Miss Merritt, gives a good impression of the scene that forms the threshold of the capital of Alaska. This northern region is a land of sharp contrasts. The tourist meets with a constant succession of phenomena and

physical features that he never would have expected. Should the steamer on which he cruises come, for example, to an anchorage in Sitka Sound, he will be startled by the novel, picturesque and many-sided character of the spectacle disclosed to him. The first view of the little metropolis is sure to make a favourable impression. On the one hand are the glistening waters of the bay studded with countless rocky, moss-covered inlets, on which there is barely soil enough to keep standing the miniature spruce and fir trees that represent the sub-arctic vegetation; beyond rises the peak of Mount Edgecumbe, almost a perfect cone, save that it has been truncated near the summit so as to leave a round mesa, instead of an apex; the adventurous climber who takes a nearer aspect of it will discover the bowl of a volcano some 200 feet deep, and about 2,000 in diameter. On the other hand we will see Baranoff Castle, the old residence of Russian viceroys, with the emerald dome of the Orthodox Church at no great distance, and away in the background the grim heights of the Vostovia and its brother mountains. The visitor will see much that is calculated to provoke his curiosity, and he will be at no loss for volunteer *ciceroni*, for the Sitka community delights in strangers and its prominent members are only too glad to give information to those who seek it.



STATUETTE OF SIR CHARLES TUPPER.

**STATUETTE OF SIR CHARLES TUPPER.**—We are glad to present our readers with an engraving, from a photograph by Notman, of this fine work of art. The sculptor, Mr. Hébert, is well known as the producer of some of the best sculpture and statuary that Canada has yet been favoured with. He has put into the statuette in question the same thought, skill and elaboration of detail which have won him so high and wide a reputation in the world of art. Those who know Sir Charles Tupper will at once acknowledge how characteristic it is in expression and attitude. The escutcheon which rests beside the figure, and bears the family coat-of-arms, adds to the interest of the piece. The Hon. Hector Fabre, who represents Canada in Paris, pronounces this statuette a fine work of art. It was he who made the arrangements with Sir Charles Tupper to give sittings. Mr. W. C. Archibald, a native of Wolfville, N.S., who brings it out, is at present engaged in the business department of the *Journal of Commerce*. In a letter, to us, he thus refers to Sir Charles Tupper: "In the good old colony days, we, as young men, had our gaze southward arrested and directed west to a new Dominion, stretching to the Pacific Coast, by the able advocacy of our leader. This appealed to our highest sense of patriotism. Since then a territory, nearly equal in area to the United States, rolling its harvest of wealth eastward and westward to the sea, has been added to a domain of which the vastness and richness profoundly impress us. This work of unification has been a peaceful triumph, and in Sir Charles Tupper we recognize the true patriot and statesman."

**THE CHAMBER CONCERT.**—This engraving, from the painting of E. Schweninger, jr., is in that artist's happiest style, and is thoroughly characteristic of the period which it is intended to depict. The two gentlemen who are playing the violin and the 'cello are clearly amateurs who think well of themselves, and the ladies who listen are not displeased with the performance. The costumes suggest Versailles in the later years of the great Louis or in the early years of his successor's reign.

**THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL AT RUSSELL, MANITOBA.**—This engraving is from a sketch of the reception at Russell, one of the loveliest spots in Manitoba. His Excellency and party arrived there on Saturday morning, September 28. The village nestles in a valley which might serve for that of Rasselas. It is, perhaps, the most northern railway station in Canada. The neighbourhood abounds in game fowl, both of land and aquatic species, and the Hon. Edward Stanley, accompanied by Mr. Baker, had a few hours' good sport (see engraving). On behalf of the county of Russell, of which the village is the *chef lieu*, Mayor Boulton presented the following address to His Excellency, in which, after warm expressions of loyalty, the growth of the settlement was thus sketched: Nine years ago the hand of agricultural industry was unknown in this part of Canada, and had you the time we could now drive you through prosperous settlements where the virgin soil is being made to produce the necessities of mankind and from whence our products are transported to the markets of the world, and where few of the advantages of social organizations are wanting. Although most of us when we first settled had to drive all the way from the city of Winnipeg with our ox-teams, covering a tedious journey of from two or three weeks with our stores and supplies; you, by making the same journey in a few hours, have to-day seen some of the evidences of railway progress that is so essential to our success. We beg to wish you and Lady Stanley a pleasant trip and a safe return, and we feel sure that in your journey to the Pacific Ocean, through the vast country over which you preside, you will realize what opportunities there are to create comfortable and contented homes for millions of people, the great facilities that exist for agricultural and mining development, and the lustre that the peopling of this extensive region is destined to reflect upon the British empire in the future history of the world. His Excellency, in fitting terms, acknowledged the heartiness of the welcome which, as Her Majesty's representative, he had received, and also the kindness of the remarks as far as they concerned Lady Stanley and himself personally. He congratulated them on the abounding signs of prosperity that he saw all around, on the railway facilities and other advantages that they enjoyed and on the wondrous development of their manifold resources. His Excellency then shook hands with the magnates of the village and vicinity who had come to offer their respects.

**DR. BARNARDO'S HOME.**—From Russell, after the Rev. Messrs. Drummond and Shaw, Dr. Wright, Mr. E. A. Struthers, Mr. Clee and others had been presented to him, His Excellency was driven a distance of four miles to Dr. Barnardo's Home. The object of the institutions which that well known philanthropist has organized as branches in Canada of his London establishment, is, as our readers are aware, the industrial training of young people, who, if left uncared for, would be likely to grow up in the paths of vice or crime. The Russell edifice occupies a commanding position on one of those elevations which give variety to the North-Western landscape. On reaching the place, the inmates, sixty-four in number, were paraded in double lines, a bugle giving warning of the approach of the vice-regal party. The chief officials of the institution, Mr. and Mrs. Struthers, the Rev. Mr. Drummond and Mr. Kemp, met His Excellency on the veranda of the Home, and Mr. Kemp read an address in which the work of the Home was illustrated by the example of those who had prospered after leaving it. "That we have been happily located," it went on, "will be apparent to Your Excellency at a glance. In a picturesque district, where all the landscapes are beautiful to the eye, we command in our farm an area of some 8,000 acres, all the requisites for general farming on a large scale, dark, rich, loamy soil, well-drained, carrying in its uncultivated state a rich pasturage, wood in abundance fit for fuel, hay land from which we secure our winter forage, and last, but not least, an ample supply of cold water in rocky strata found some 25 feet below the surface." The advisability of introducing military organization was also touched upon, and it was hoped that His Excellency would favour such a proposal. His Excellency replied in appropriate terms, dwelling upon the advantages which the fine, healthy-looking lads before him enjoyed in this great, free, fertile country, and reminded the latter of the gratitude they owed to their benefactor. Led by Mr. Struthers, the party then entered the reception room and signed the visitors' book. They then passed up the stairway, visited the dormitory with its eighty neatly arranged beds, then down to the dining room, the store and workshop, where samples of the boys' craft were inspected, and the manager's office. They then passed out of this really fine, spacious building and visited the herd of 125 cattle, including 90 milch cows. About 150 acres of land is cultivated, and seventeen horses are employed around the institution. In the stable stood rows of milch cows. The boys seem very kind to the animals. A nice flock of sheep was noticed crossing the yard, and in the well-laid-out piggeries the inmates made a rush and a chorus for food when the party approached. Its neat, clean arrangement and perfect appliances have made such a quality of butter that its sale is increasing rapidly. A ton of it was recently sold in Winnipeg, and a shipment was made to Vancouver. A six-horse power engine runs the machinery for the building. At the engine stood a boy whom His Excellency recognized as one who had come out to this country with him on the Sarmatian. Mrs. Ball, a comely Scotch lady, assisted by two lads, was hard at work making great rolls of golden yellow butter, which was being put through a disk and roller process to squeeze out the buttermilk. His Excellency having expressed the utmost satisfaction with



all the arrangements, and thanked Mr. Struthers and his colleagues for their courtesy, the vice-regal party left for Binscarth Farm.

**BINSCARTH STOCK FARM.**—This fine establishment is about half a mile from the line of the Manitoba and North-Western Railway. On the arrival of the vice-regal party the settlers on the farm and from the Silver Creek settlement were drawn up in perfect order in front of Binscarth House (see engraving) and cheered His Excellency, who alighted from his carriage, ascended the veranda and was presented with the following address, one of the shortest and neatest on the trip, read by Mr. G. L. Smellie:

*To His Excellency the Governor-General of Canada:  
May it Please Your Excellency:*

The residents of Binscarth and of the country immediately surrounding it desire to welcome you to their district, and assure you of their loyalty to their country, to the Crown and yourself as Her Majesty's representative, and to express to you their happiness and contentment in the knowledge that success has already rewarded their efforts, and in the belief that they are the pioneers of a country which is destined in the near future to become great in agricultural wealth, and in all that tends to elevate a nation.

We wish Your Excellency a successful and enjoyable journey, which we feel confident can result only in promoting the welfare of our land.

On behalf of the settlers,

G. L. SMELLIE.

In returning thanks His Excellency said he beheld the evidences of interest and as the Queen's representative he was bound to recognize the way her name was received. When he wrote Her Majesty he would represent the devotion they entertained for her crown and throne. Having expressed his appreciation of the praiseworthy activity and remarkable success of the settlement, His Excellency, in the midst of the most enthusiastic cheering, wished them God speed. The party was then conducted to the extensive stock stables, overlooking the pretty little Silver Creek valley. Prince Arthur and other scions of noble Durham blood were paraded before the party, who were surprised to find such grand cattle here. When the carriage passed the house again, the crowd struck up God Save the Queen, which was acknowledged by those in the carriages baring their heads. A long procession of carriages and wagons was then formed, and with flying colours escorted Lord Stanley to the station and gave him a parting cheer. Binscarth House, which is shown in our engraving, is a capacious two-storey building, well adapted for the homestead of such a farm.

**THE GOVERNOR-GENERAL'S RECEPTION AT SALT COATS, MANITOBA.**—The tour of the vice-regal party through the prairie province has been a succession of pleasant surprises both for Lord Stanley and his friends and for the people along the route. There were circumstances in the political situation both in the older provinces and in the North-West which tended to cause a certain amount of apprehension lest His Excellency's trip just now might turn out inopportune. It was also remembered that New Canada had been somewhat spoiled by previous viceroys, and the successors of statesmen like Lord Dufferin, the Marquis of Lorne and the Marquis of Lansdowne, had by no means an easy task before him when he threw himself upon the good will of the Queen's lieges in the great North. But His Excellency's simple kind-heartedness and honest unaffected desire to put every one whom he met perfectly at ease proved irresistible. The advent of the distinguished visitors was greeted everywhere with enthusiasm. The addresses abound in expressions of loyalty and of contentment. Lord Stanley had not, indeed, to be told in words that the population through whose domain he passed was one of the most prosperous and happy in the Dominion. He was charmed with the country, which he found by no means the monotonous flat which it is sometimes represented to be. The weather was, in the main, favourable, sometimes, for days together, veritable Queen's weather. Not the least interesting features of the trip were those which marked the visit (September 27) to Saltcoats and its vicinity as depicted in our engravings. The journey was made on the Manitoba and North-Western Railway. At Birtle the train delayed only long enough to take in water. At that point Inspector Constantine, of the North-West Mounted Police, in full uniform, and Major Phipps, of Wolseley, who had been a brother officer of the Governor in the Guards, in their earlier days, boarded the train and accompanied him west. The grand valley of the Assiniboine River soon came in view, and the tranquil beauty of the scene impressed every one, as the train crossed the iron bridge and climbed the opposite bank. A quick run was made past Langenburg and Churchbridge, and the terminal village of Saltcoats came in sight at 14.50. A guard of the North-West Mounted Police was drawn up at the station. An address was read by Mr. Leamond, M.L.A., in which His Excellency and Lady Stanley were welcomed to that part of the Dominion, with which, it was hoped, they would be favourably impressed. The experience of the people of Saltcoats was to the effect that the region which His Excellency had honoured by his visit was well fitted to support industrious and frugal agriculturists with small capital, who may be dragging out an existence in the older and more crowded countries, fighting against heavy rents, taxation, bad seasons and low prices. The address was signed by Joel Reaman, M.L.A., Thos. McNutt, T. Ptolemy, James Sharpe, J.P., R. Ewart, H. E. Halliott, William Walley, A. B. Lander, A. B. Paul, A. E. Burke. His Excellency's reply was marked by sincerity, good sense

and cordiality. He was glad to see that the country was being settled by colonists of the right stamp, not by men who had been failures at everything and everywhere else. Progress was visible all around, and industry, energy and thrift were unmistakably present in the appearance of the whole community. After His Excellency had thanked them for their kindness to himself and courteous remembrance of Lady Stanley, and acknowledged their loyalty to the Queen, which gave him very real satisfaction, Capt. Muir, Messrs. Boulton, Burke, Wood, Arnold, Walley, Banks, McNutt, Ptolemy, Lander and others were presented.

**THE CROFTER SETTLEMENT.**—After receiving the address at Saltcoats (September 27), His Excellency and his party were conveyed in carriages (see engraving) to the Crofter settlement. The country through which they passed is rolling with much scrub and thickets. The new grade at the end of the M. & N. W. Railway was passed, where settlers were working on the contract which the company generously let for the purpose of giving them employment. After a drive of about ten miles a halt was made at several Crofters' houses, which were closely inspected by the whole party. These little dwellings, an example of which is given in the engraving on another page, are constructed at a cost of about \$65 each, and are a marvel of accommodation at that price. The interior (see engraving) is in one large room, occupied for all purposes. Some of them are already plastered. They could not be induced, however, to adopt the original plan and sink the floor in the earth a couple of feet. His Excellency asked the Crofters many questions as to their condition, and evinced the liveliest interest in their success. The railway management have gone to great pains to help them in every way, Mr. A. F. Eden, the land commissioner, doing all he can to forward their fortunes and improve their lot. One old weather-beaten patriarch, John Melvor, attracted special attention, his homestead showing extra signs of care and comfort. Some of the settlers have brought heirlooms (literally) from beyond sea. For the type of some of these our readers are referred to the engraving on another page of a venerable loom brought from the island of Harris. The Russian style of dwelling, of which Mr. Eden showed His Excellency a good example, is built of clay and wattles and is well suited for protection against the rigours of a northern winter. Mr. Villiers, of the *Graphic*, (see engraving) who accompanies the vice-regal party, as correspondent of that journal, took a sketch of it. Its exterior, interior and the fire-place and oven which serve for warming and *cuisine*, are shown in our engravings. The party returned to Saltcoats late in the evening after a thoroughly enjoyable digression and prepared for the journey to Russell.

**CHAS. BREWSTER, L.D.S.**—Dr. Brewster was born in Canada. He was taken to England in infancy and returned to Canada as a boy and took up permanent abode here. He was for seven years a student and associate of the late Dr. C. M. Dickinson, one of Montreal's most successful dentists, and a former pupil of the distinguished Spooner. Dr. Brewster was the first practitioner to break loose from the trammels of secrecy of the old school, and made his office, when a young practitioner, a rendezvous for pleasant and profitable gatherings of the profession. He originated the successful protest against the bestowal of prizes at provincial exhibitions for mechanical dentistry, a movement which effectually stopped the unprofessional custom throughout the whole of Canada. He was the father of the movement which led Dr. Day, of Kingston, in 1868, to carry out for Ontario a proposal, publicly made seven years before by Dr. Brewster, for the incorporation of the profession. He was one of the charter members of the Quebec incorporation (1869), and has been for 21 years unceasingly in office on the Board of Trustees and Examiners, and Examiner on Chemistry and Anæsthetics. He has been a most invaluable member of the profession, and at the last meeting felt he had earned the right to retire. Canadian dentistry in its progressive movements must always be associated with his name. Dr. Brewster is an L.D.S. of Quebec, and a registered dentist of England.

**DR. CHAS. F. F. TRESTLER, L.D.S.**, by his own desire, vacated his office as president of the board, having been one of the charter members, and continuously on the board since its organization. He studied medicine under Dr. I. B. C. Trestler, his father, who was the chief promoter of a special asylum for the insane, and was its first doctor before the removal of the asylum to Beauport, and also under Dr. J. G. Bibaud, being admitted in 1852. He then studied dentistry in New York, and began practice in Montreal in 1857. To him much is due as one of the founders of the dentist organization. He presided at the dentist convention of the Connecticut Valley Dental Association, held a few years ago in Montreal, and at the banquet of the Quebec Association recently held at the Windsor Hotel. One remarkable feature of his practice has been, that though he has administered chloroform and nitrous gas thousands of times, he never had an accident.

**W. GEO. BEERS, L.D.S.**—Dr. Beers was born in Montreal. He was the first secretary of the Dental Board, a position which he held for nine years. He was president for three years, and was elected president for the ensuing term, and was one of the charter members. He founded, published, and edited the first dental paper established in Canada—*Canada Journal of Dental Science*—as a monthly. This he continued to do for five years. He is now editor of its successor, in its first volume, *Dominion Dental Journal*, published in Toronto. Besides editing the Canadian journal, he is foreign correspondent for Canada of the

*International Dental Journal*, of Philadelphia; L.D.S. of Quebec; L.D.S. of Ontario; registered dentist of England; corresponding member of the Odontological Society of New York; Odontological Society of Great Britain; Odonto-Chirurgical Society of Edinburgh; member of the British Dental Association, etc. He has contributed largely to British and American literary magazines and the newspaper press, chiefly on Canada and professional matters.

**H. E. CASGRAIN, D.D.S., L.D.S.**, VICE-PRESIDENT OF THE DENTAL ASSOCIATION OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.—Dr. Casgrain was born in L'Islet and practises in Quebec. He was one of the charter members and was very influential in assisting the various legislative efforts. His father was seigneur of L'Islet, and Lieut.-Governor Letellier was his cousin. He is related to the Hon. Dr. Chas. Casgrain, Hon. Judge Taschereau, Hon. Elisée Dionne, Hon. Hector Langevin, etc. He has held office as a member of the Board since 1886, and is Examiner on Dental Surgery. Dr. Casgrain is well known for his many ingenious inventions in and out of his profession, and several of the former have been patented. He is assisted in his office by his wife, who enjoys the distinction of being the first lady in Canada who has become proficient in operative and mechanical dentistry.

**DR. S. GLOBENSKY, L.D.S.**—This gentleman was born in St. Eustache. He was a student of his present partner, Dr. Trestler. His grandfather, Dr. Charles A. Globensky, practised medicine and surgery in the last century in this city, and was well-known as one of the very few who also practised all the dentistry that was known at the time. Dr. Globensky was elected a member of the Board in 1886, and became Examiner on Mechanical Dentistry and Metallurgy. He was instrumental, with his brother, Mr. A. Globensky, advocate, in securing the passage of the amended Act of Incorporation, after legislative efforts extending back over twenty years. He succeeds Dr. Brewster as treasurer of the Board. He was appointed Lecturer on Practical Dentistry in Victoria Medical College last year.

**L. J. B. LEBLANC, L.D.S.**—Dr. Leblanc was born in Montreal. He was educated at the Jesuits' College and at St. Hyacinthe, and completed his course with the late P. Garnot, well remembered as one of the most successful teachers in the city. He was a student of Dr. M. Jourdain, formerly of Montreal, who had been a pupil of the eminent Delabarre, of Paris. Dr. Leblanc was elected a member of the Board in 1880, succeeding Dr. Beers as secretary, and has been ever since in that office. He is Examiner on Dental Pathology, Therapeutics and Materia-Medica. His position as secretary of the Board entails an everyday attention and a knowledge of both languages, and no one could possibly give more conscientious care to his duties. He was appointed some years ago by the Faculty of Laval University dentist to the Notre Dame Hospital. He presented the college with an interesting collection of physiological and pathological anomalies.

**A LITTLE FREEHOLD.**—This is a charming picture of a scene familiar to English students of woodcraft. Generation after generation just such little families have had their homes amid the sheltering branches of just such monarchs of the forest. A happy family it is. Parents and children live in a harmony and contentment which it is good and pleasant to see. Looking at the group thus dwelling cosily together, trusting to the protection of kind mother nature, and fearing no harm, we cannot but deplore that the world which contains such little blissful corners, is a world of constant war, of men at war with their humbler fellow-creatures, and the latter at war with each other, of battlefields drenched with blood and of untold anguish, 'neath the weight of which all creation groans for deliverance. But our squirrels are happily ignorant of all this dismal lore, and, remembering the poet's oft-quoted words, we almost envy them their Eden. The painter is S. J. Carter.

## GOLDEN GRAINS.

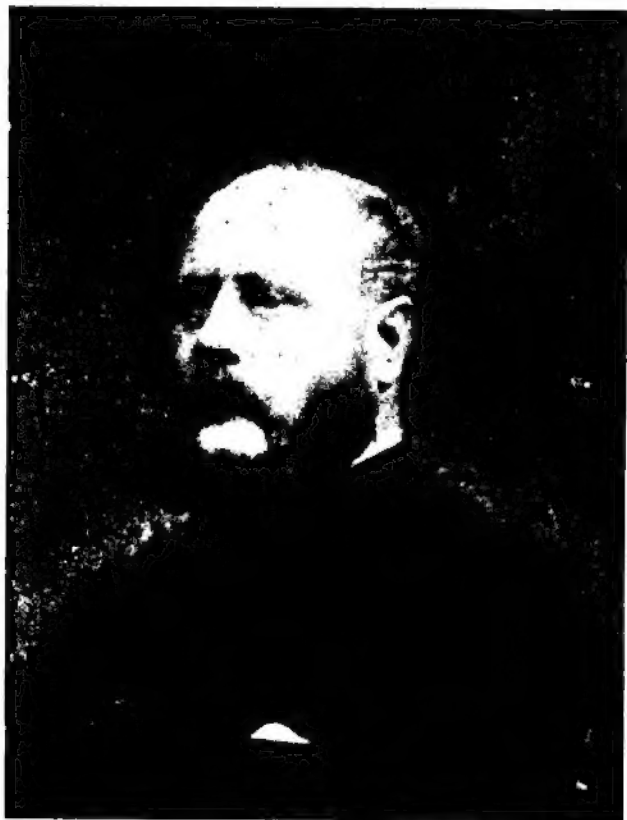
We are what we are. We cannot truly be other than ourselves. We reach perfection not by copying, much less by aiming at originality, but by consistently and steadily working out the life which is common to us all, according to the character which God has given us.

True repentance can only take place in consequence of just views of things sufficiently impressed upon the mind by careful reflection; and since it is not a momentary operation, but a fixed character that is wanted, it is, in reality, but very little that can be done at any one particular time.

The Church Army has recently decided to employ not only working women as its mission nurses, but ladies of education. The duties will be somewhat similar, seeking to tend the suffering and to evangelize the masses at home and in India. Some of the mission nurses have signified their desire to go to labour among the lepers in India.—*Churchman*.

In an experimental observation of thirty-eight boys of all classes of society and of average health, who had been using tobacco for periods ranging from two months to two years, twenty-seven showed severe injury to the constitution, and insufficient growth; thirty-two showed the existence of irregularity of the heart's action, disordered stomachs, cough, and a craving for alcohol; thirteen had intermittency of the pulse; and one had consumption. Within six months after they had abandoned the use of tobacco, one-half were free from all their former symptoms, and the remainder had recovered by the end of the year.—*Medical Journal*.

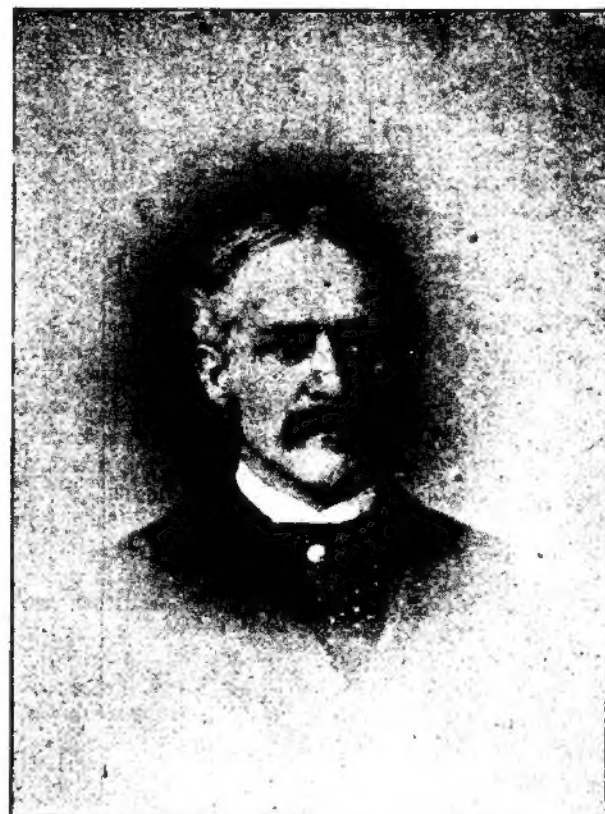




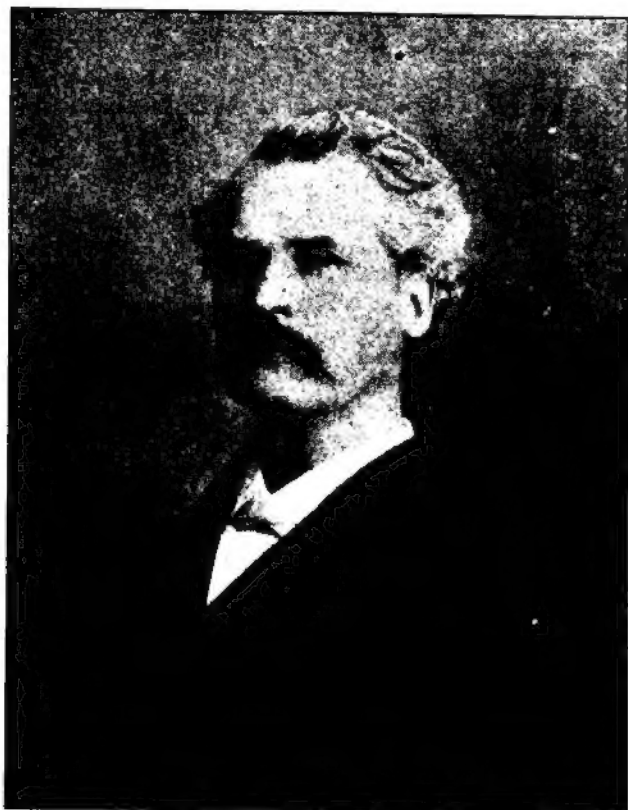
CHARLES BREWSTER, L.D.S.



C. F. F. TRESTLER, L.D.S.



W. GEO. BEERS, L.D.S.



H. E. CASGRAIN, L.D.S.

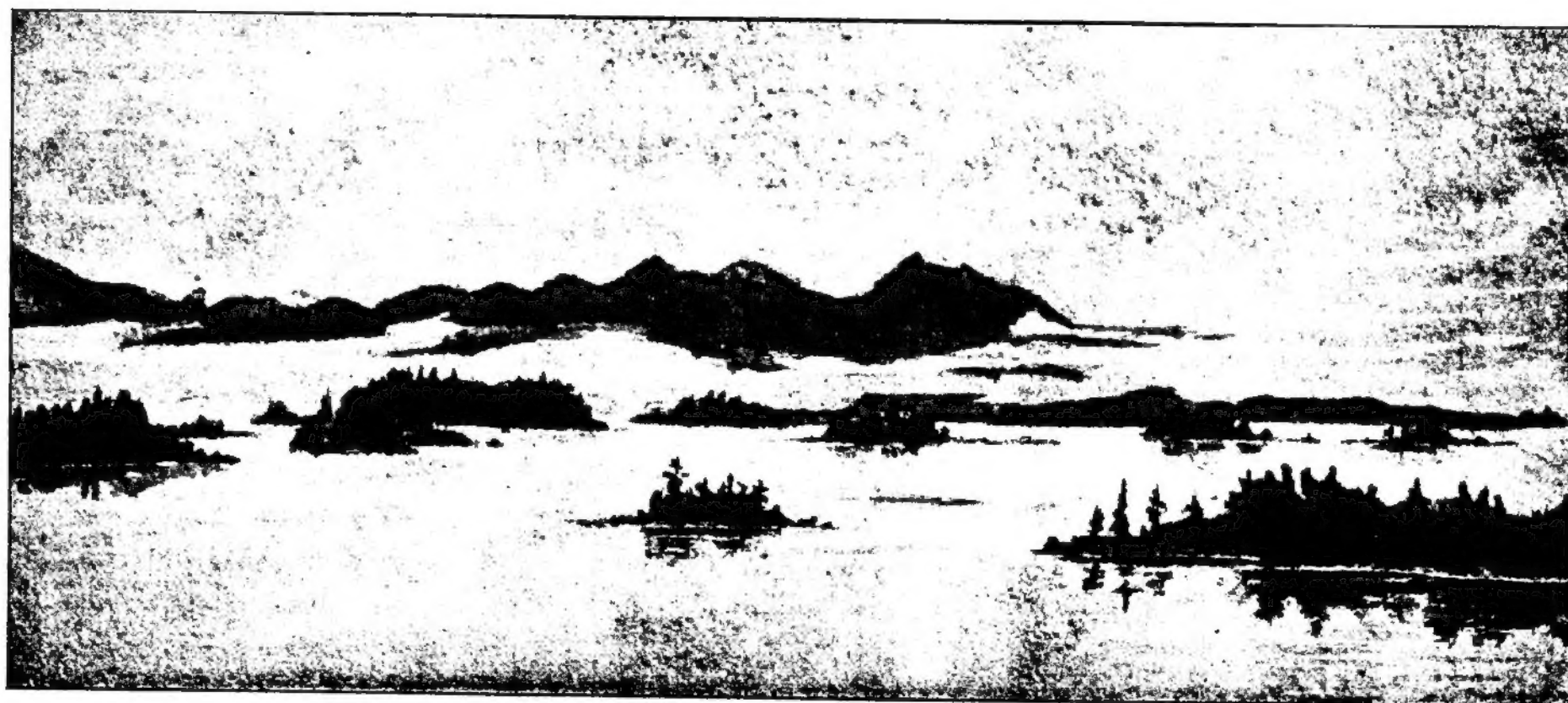


S. GLOBENSKY, L.D.S.



L. J. B. LEBLANC, L.D.S.

PROMINENT MEMBERS OF THE DENTAL ASSOCIATION OF THE PROVINCE OF QUEBEC.



SKETCH IN SITKA HARBOUR, ALASKA.

By Miss E. L. Merritt.





"LITTLE FREEHOLD."

From the painting by S. J. Carter.

Photo. supplied by G. E. Macrae, Toronto, Director for Canada of the Soule Photograph Company.



# IN THE THICK OF IT.

A TALE OF 'THIRTY-SEVEN.

Entered according to Act of Parliament of Canada in the year 1889, by Sarah Anne Curzon, in the Office of the Minister of Agriculture

"Not by a long chalk! Don't you think there's as much Mother-Eve in my composition as yours?" replied Frank, keeping by his friend's side.

They crept carefully forward and soon clearly made out what it was that had so much surprised them. A group of fifteen or twenty men were congregated in the cleared space at the front of the mill, and were going through a sort of military drill. Drawing as near as possible under the shelter of a clump of bushes, the motions of the men were easily observed by the friends, and Harry at once perceived that the greater number of the group were entirely unused even to the elements of military duty; a few of them, however, appeared to be more at home. The drill master was a short, stout, military-looking man, in whom the reader will recognize Capt. Stratiss, but who was yet a stranger to Harry and Frank.

While still concealed by the bushes the friends soon found that they were to have neighbours inconveniently close. Two men came up and seated themselves on a log not ten feet away, whom they at once recognized as Howis and Davis. Frank breathed hard when he found his old foe so near, but Harry grasped his arm in a vice-like grip that warned him to be careful. The night was bitter cold, and both Harry and Frank found their quarters too confined to be comfortable. Howis and Davis were too much engaged to observe what was occurring so near at hand, and carried on their conversation without fear of listeners.

"What took you away so suddenly?" asked Davis, "you said nothing to me the night before."

"I did not know I should have to go myself, then," replied Howis, "but I got into a difficulty that same night and thought it better to be among the missing. I went out to Tonson neighbourhood and lay over two days through indisposition and the rain."

"What was the difficulty?"

"Oh, I overtook Harry Hewit and that hair-brained nephew of old Arnley, and after Hewit left us we had words, I wasn't in a mood to take a boy's insolence, and I thrashed him."

"Such a baby-face! I should think so."

"He's a much better man than he looks, I can tell you; I have not had a rougher trial of strength for some time."

"I wouldn't have thought it," said Davis. "Both those fellows, Hewit and Arnley, were in the mill this afternoon when I returned from the house."

"Indeed!" exclaimed Howis, "that looks dangerous, they are the two last fellows to be trusted around considering the nature of our business. There are not two sharper fellows in this part of the country. Do you think they suspected anything, or did they explain their business?"

"They had been hunting, and killed a deer close by, and came in to rest themselves. I do not think they gained any knowledge of our affairs even if such was their desire."

"I wish," said Howis, "that we could gain over a few such fellows as they. Old men are good in their place, but these boys are of better standing. I told you, I believe, that William Hewit had joined us."

"Yes," said Davis, looking suspiciously around; "I thought I heard something move. Did you?"

Harry had nearly betrayed his hiding-place when he heard that his brother had really joined the agitators.

"Your ears were never too sure," said Howis, "it was but the frost."

"And how did you manage to get Hewit to join us?"

"My sister must have the credit of it; I have scarcely spoken to him on the subject."

"Your sister is engaged to him, isn't she?"

"She took that plan, I believe, to get him to join us. But I have not much confidence in him, he is not ardent enough in the cause. Still his acquisition is of importance, as it will prevent his

family from keeping the confidence of the other party. I want to get a lot of the young fellows off on a hunt about the time that we commence operations; if I can get Harry Hewit and young Arnley and half a dozen others out of the neighbourhood for a few days I should deem it a lucky hit. We could send some of our people to keep them employed."

"I would be a good plan, certainly," said Davis, "but look, drill is over, the men are going into the mill, let us join them: it is confounded cold sitting here."

Harry waited until their footsteps died away, then rising and looking round, he shook Frank, who, with his hands stuffed in his pockets, seemed to be taking things comfortably.

"Come, Frank, you're not sleeping, surely!"

"Freezing, more probably," was the answer. "I think my nose has become permanently united to this bush. I am certainly on the road to become one of those charming silhouettes, so fashionable, like 'Napoleon Contemplating His Tomb,' though at first you see only a group of willows."

"I am going to turn spy," said Henry, "so you had better take a walk in the woods to renew the circulation until I return."

"No such thing, master Hal, I'm with you through thick and thin."

"Then be cautious, and let us see if we cannot find out what is going on inside there. We may creep up on this side and perhaps get a view."

Advancing slowly and cautiously until they reached the side of the saw-mill, they then climbed on the top of a heap of slabs, whence they had a fair view of all that was passing in the mill, and could partly see a group of men in the room where they had discovered the arms. The latter now seemed to be undergoing an inspection. The box was raised to the floor and the arms were being returned into it.

While thus earnestly engaged in watching the movements of the conspirators, the young men were startled by hearing the sound of voices and approaching footsteps. From their position the unwelcome sounds struck upon their ears before they attracted the attention of the men in the mill.

"It is the Samos boys," whispered Frank.

"Yes, but what in the world brought them up to the mill without signalling us?"

A shot now alarmed the conspirators, who, with the exception of the leaders, fell into dire confusion, and many sought for refuge about the building.

"Follow me," shouted Howis, as he cocked a pistol and rushed outside.

"Any man that lags behind dies by my hand," yelled Stratiss, flourishing a dagger and driving all before him.

"Now! now's our time," cried Harry, as he sprang into the mill. Frank followed in a trice, and raising the box upon rollers they got it out of the mill, and rapidly lowering it to the edge of the swamp-hole tipped it in. It had about eight feet to fall, and striking on the slight ice it broke through and sank from sight. Neither stopped to look if it sank or swam, but seizing each his rifle the young men rushed to the rescue of their friends on the other side. They were getting more blows than blessings. Partially screened, as they were, by a pile of lumber, the mill party could not judge of their number, but the fight had already become hot when Frank and Harry made their appearance at the mill door. Shouting aloud as they discharged their rifles, they drew the attention of Howis and his party from the Samos boys, who, comprehending their friends' scheme at once made themselves scarce. Stratiss also guessed the plan and shouted to Howis to return, but stricken by a new fear the whole party flew back to the mill.

Seeing that their friends were safe Harry and Frank at once rushed back across the mill, sprang out upon a pile of slabs, and taking a tremendous leap reached the firm ground beyond. Pausing only to glance if each were unhurt, they sped on until they reached the wood, where they turned to see if they were followed; they were not.

Together the two friends pursued their way homewards, occasionally giving the signal agreed on; this was at length answered and they were soon joined by their companions.

Delighted at their success, Frank amused himself by depicting in lively terms the rage and mortification of the conspirators when they should discover the loss of their arms.

"O," cried he, "it would be worth the risk of going back just to take a peep at Howis, Davis, and that little fellow that seems to be the fighting boy of the crowd."

"Indeed, Master Frank, I much prefer the scene through the medium of your lively imagination than returning to meet the odds we have already encountered," said George Samos.

"I wonder you were not annihilated with all those fellows at you," answered Harry. "How did you manage to get clear of the man Frank calls the fighting boy—him with the dagger?"

"O, I settled it with him by giving him a poke with the butt of my rifle as he came to close quarters. He thought to carry me and the pile of lumber by assault, but I sent him spinning backwards in a manner that confused his plans."

"But how was it you precipitated matters so?" enquired Harry.

"Why, my dear fellow," answered John Samos, "we thought the whole party had taken the road to Davis's house as soon as drill was over, for from our place of concealment we could not see the entrance to the mill. So on we walked as bold as lions expecting to see you and Frank in quiet possession of the premises, and the first thing we knew to the contrary was the shot of the sentry, who must have been dreaming to allow us to approach so close. We should have been finely fixed, though, if you had not called off their attention."

"Well, we've done a good night's work," added Richard Samos. "They won't easily replace our plunder. But here we are, boys, so good night."

A hearty shaking of hands followed, and the party separated, the Samos brothers to their home, Harry and Frank proceeding on their way rapidly, for they had very much farther to go.

Harry Hewit soon fell into a reverie, for his head and heart were full. Now that he had learned upon certain authority of the step his unhappy brother had taken, and had reason to fear also that he had been cajoled into it by false professions of affection, he became terribly cast down. To him the cause his brother had espoused was deeply dishonourable, since its end was to be attained by armed force arrayed against the Government. That it would be an unsuccessful warfare he also felt convinced, and the danger and disgrace his brother was incurring had no offset in his mind. Moreover, such a rising would place himself and his brother in antagonism. They who had lived together up to manhood in the most harmonious happiness were now irrevocably sundered; their interests, hitherto one, were become divergent; their intercourse, so affectionate and delightful, was suddenly ruptured. No longer could he count on William as a friend and companion in every pleasure, as a supporter when he needed one, as a counsellor on all subjects of family intercourse, and a coadjutor in those tender marks of love which a good son delights to show his mother. But above all arose in his mind the dread sight of a Hewit a traitor. The thought of his brother in the toils and the effect the dire news would have on their mother filled him with bitter grief and dismay.

"It will break her heart—it will kill her outright," he said to himself, but aloud.

"I hope you are not going to jilt her," cried Frank, laughing, "but, indeed, there might be a chance for me."

"Pshaw, Frank! You refer everything to the girls—it was of my mother I spoke."

"I beg your pardon, Harry. I was thoughtless. But do you think that Howis spoke the truth about your brother?"

"I fear he did. I have been afraid of such a result ever since I found how attentive he had become to Miss Howis. His blind love for that girl will be his ruin. Moreover, I do not think she is acting sincerely by him. You heard how Howis replied to Davis."

"I could have knocked him down for it, the cool-blooded scamp!"

"Thanks, Frank. You know what true friend-



ship means, at any rate. Will you come in and sleep at our house?"

"No, the old gentleman hates to breakfast alone, and I hate to vex him, so I'll please both of us."

"Well, I think even conspirators are abed by this time, and I am dog-tired," returned Harry.

"And I, too; so good night, old fellow."

Thus the friends parted, not to meet again until each had proved what the friendship of the other was worth, by enduring trials whose severity arose out of it.

## CHAPTER IX.

### BREAKING THE DREAD NEWS.

Harry entered his house softly, for fatigued in body and depressed in mind, he was under that nameless dread of evil impending which is born of nervous exhaustion, and he felt as though he could not reply to his mother's enquiry as to his well-being if he should happen to arouse her.

What then was his surprise on entering the sitting-room, to find a good fire blazing on the hearth and a light burning on the table, at which his mother sat reading.

"Why, mother!" he exclaimed, "what has detained you from your rest until this hour?"

"Should I not rather ask what has detained my son from his home until this hour? Surely you are not growing reserved towards me, too, Harry. I do not fear your falling into evil courses, but I naturally expect some explanation when you depart from your usual habits as, I am sorry to say, you have done frequently of late." Then observing the worn-out look upon Harry's countenance, she added, "Are you ill, dear boy? What is it?"

"It is nothing but fatigue, I assure you, mother. Frank and I had a tremendous tramp after a deer before we shot one, and since then we have had a sort of adventure, of which I will tell you in the morning. Was William here this afternoon?"

"No," said his mother, sadly. "William did not come, but sent a note instead, saying business had called him up the country for a few days. What it may be I cannot imagine, since there is no farm business to call him away at this season. I have reason to fear it is something unworthy a son of Squire Hewit. Tell me candidly do you think William has allied himself with these agitators who look to MacKenzie as their exponent?"

Harry hesitated, he did not wish to inform on his brother even to his mother.

"Why do you not answer, Harry? You can certainly tell me what you think of it."

"Mother, dear," replied Harry, "I have good reason to think he has allowed that sister of Howis to lead him against his own judgment and opinion."

"It is, then, indeed, as I feared. And Miss Howis is with him, too?"

"With him! Surely it is not a wedding. William would not be so wanting in what is due from a son to his parent, as to do such a thing without first asking your approbation."

"No, I do not fear such a want of respect as that, but I am in dread lest it be political business. Miss Howis is as much of a politician as her brother, and, if report be true, is far more successful in acquiring converts than he. No doubt she has something of the kind on hand now."

"And has persuaded William to be of use to her in order that she may retain her influence over him. He is, however, blinder than I like to think him if he do not see through her before he returns," said Harry.

"O, if I could only think so! I could then be reconciled to this action on his part, sure that my son would be restored to me again. Since Edwards returned—for I sent him over when I received William's note, hoping he could hear something more definite—I have been thinking it would be well for you to go after William in the morning, and persuade him to return home to me, for I have a terrible presentiment of evil. Heaven knows what may happen to him."

"Fear not that, mother! But now, pray, retire, and we will talk it over in the morning."

(To be continued.)

## A SUMMER NOOK.

The car for Kew Gardens, or rather Lee Avenue, was waiting at the market, so we took our places and left without delay. It was a small, closed car, unfortunately,—though there is a good deal of passing to and fro on the line, especially in the afternoons, and quite a variety of people to be seen. In the morning and evening there are workmen with their cans dropping off at intervals along the road, and, a little later, gentlemen, residents of the suburbs, going to and returning from work in the city. Then there are women who have been shopping, generally with baskets and a few children, little boys with fishing rods, young fellows with guns going out for an afternoon's shooting, gentlemen bound for the "Woodbine," about a mile and a quarter past the Don River, picnickers in abundance, or, perhaps, a sketching party of young girls full of life, if not of art. I remember going out once with quite a remarkable looking young man. His face was lantern-jawed, with a powerful mouth and chin; the features regular and strongly cut, the complexion swarthy, the eyes under heavy black brows, of the kind of opaque dark that has no transparency in it but a piercing intensity that baffles you and looks you through. He suggested pirates at once or banditti. One could not help putting a picturesque cap on him and setting him down in a Greek or Italian forest listening for a party of travellers, or on shipdeck, with the black flag blowing out overhead, running down a merchant vessel; yet, probably, he was an ordinary young fellow enough, with no dangerous ideas about him; but the faces of the other men in the car looked weakly amiable beside his, with its suggestions of bad temper and masterful will. Then there were the old couple who puzzled me to know whether they were brother and sister or husband and wife. Too attentive to one another for the former I thought, and yet there was much the same outline of feature, the same complexion, and even something of the same smile. They were somewhere about sixty, and had evidently once lived in the neighbourhood and were returning to it after a long absence. How their heads went from one side of the car to the other! What pleasure anything familiar gave them, and how they wondered over the changes—the building up that had been going on everywhere, the opening of new streets, the removal of old landmarks. At last the husband or brother, which ever it was, left his place on the opposite side of the car and came over to his companion, leaning against the door, that they might look and enjoy together, and every now and then she would turn to him with an eager, excited little laugh, like that of a child. The last I saw of them was going down Lee Avenue to the beach. There were inequalities in the road and he had given her his arm to help her on. After crossing the Don, we passed through the little villages of Riverside and Leslieville, so close together that it was hard to tell where one ended and the other began. Then the houses began to scatter. There were nursery gardens, with their rows of tiny young trees; one or two orchards, very pretty in spring when the blossoms are out, and prosperous-looking now, with the fruit showing through the foliage. But, on the whole, this part of the road is not interesting. By and by the car stopped at the gate of the Woodbine Hotel, with the high fence of the race-course stretching beyond. Here several gentlemen got off—one or two taking the Kingston road that winds up the hill to Norway village. Then we went on again over what was up to this summer a pretty country road, with several dips and grassy sides. But the hollows have been filled up for the car track, and a plank sidewalk laid, giving it something of a street look. Now across the intervening ground we get glimpses of the blue lake to our right, and the fresh, cool breeze reached us. How the city is creeping out, grasping with greedy hand, as it were, more and more of the country—opening new streets, putting up board houses here, there, and everywhere, or posts with the inevitable "Lots for sale" in big black letters. Presently we rang the bell and got out, letting the car go on to its terminus, Lee Avenue. The entrance to Kew

Gardens was formerly over a stile, every step of which was suggestive of romance, of partings in the morning and meetings again at night, of watchings and waitings, of little children resting with flushed faces and their hands full of wildflowers, of older people helping one another over. But the stile has given way to a gate now, much more convenient, if not so pretty. Our way led now through the grassy side of a field, and then, stooping under a bar, we found ourselves in the prettiest part of Kew Gardens, a broad path winding through a wood of slender trees, with a thick undergrowth. In the centre was a hollow—suggestive of marshiness, of blue violets in the spring, and where one got glimpses of jewel-weed with its pretty pendant flowers. This path brought us to the picnic proper part of the gardens, a rather dreary spot with dilapidated wooden tables and benches, near the Farmhouse Hotel or Hotel Farmhouse of the owner of the property. Here come the conventional picnickers—the people who pack huge baskets and look for a place where they can eat comfortably and play games. A party were already in possession—young fellows and girls from one of the villages on the road probably—making an uproarious noise. We took the path leading down to the water, coming out of the wood at the rear of the cottages, and, passing between two of the latter, found ourselves in the little settlement on the lake shore. It is simply a long line of cottages on a narrow strip of beach, having the trees for a background, and the blue lake immediately in front. There are perhaps fifteen or twenty of them, of various patterns and painted differently; but all wooden, with verandas, and more or less suggestive of dolls' houses and playing at living. We walked along the double plank laid in front of them, coming so close to the tiny interiors at times that we felt inclined to stop and apologize, but nobody seemed to mind. The ladies, chatting or sewing on their verandas, eyed us indifferently as we passed, and the children playing in the sand scarcely noticed us. Two gentlemen in bathing suits ran out of one of the cottages, going down for a dip in the lake before tea. Life seemed to have thrown off a good deal of its conventionality out here and to be drawing a long free breath. Some of the cottages had tiny bits of sand railed in for gardens, and one or two even boasted rockeries, the flowers of the latter lending a touch of bright colour to the scene. When we reached Lee Avenue, we turned for another look at the place. The sun had sunken nearly to the level of the treetops, and was lengthening the shadows of the cottages and throwing its full light on the water beyond. Strangers from the gardens behind were strolling up and down the plank-walk. The people were clustered on their verandas waiting for the husband or son from the city, children and dogs were running about the sand, and a boat pushed off from the shore, with two young people in it, was tossing lightly with the motion of the water. There was a cheerful mingling of sounds, of the voices of children and older people, of laughing and calling, together with the quiet splash of the waves. Turning the other way there were still other cottages beyond, and after that the beach stretching on to Scarborough Heights, tall and well wooded in the distance, and lakeward we could see the little steamer from the city making its way into Victoria Park wharf. We went up Lee Avenue passing other cottages, that, disliking the publicity of the beach, had retired for privacy to this green lane-like road. We waited a few moments for the car at the corner of Queen street, and then, with a last look at the blue water behind, rumbled off to the city again.

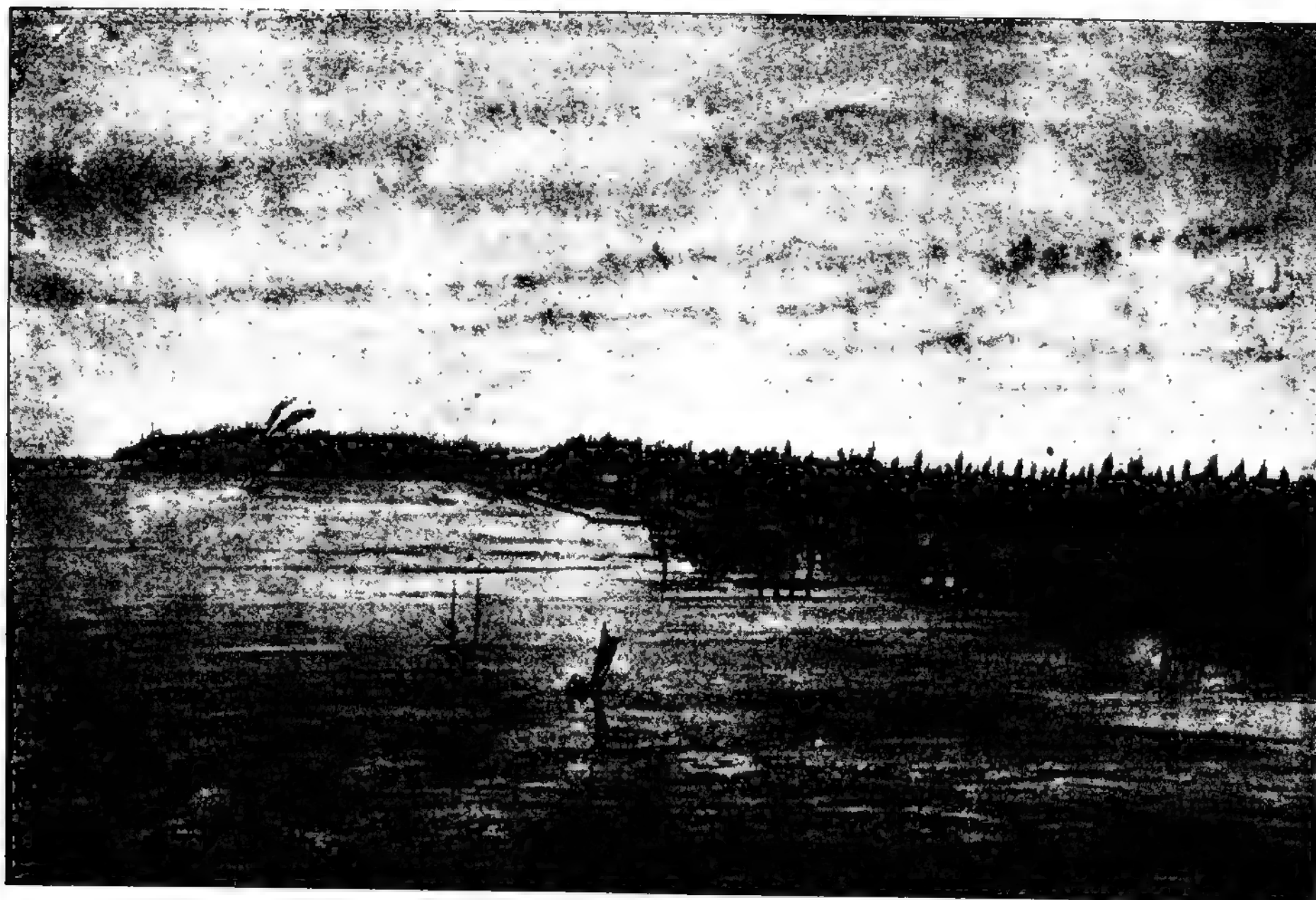
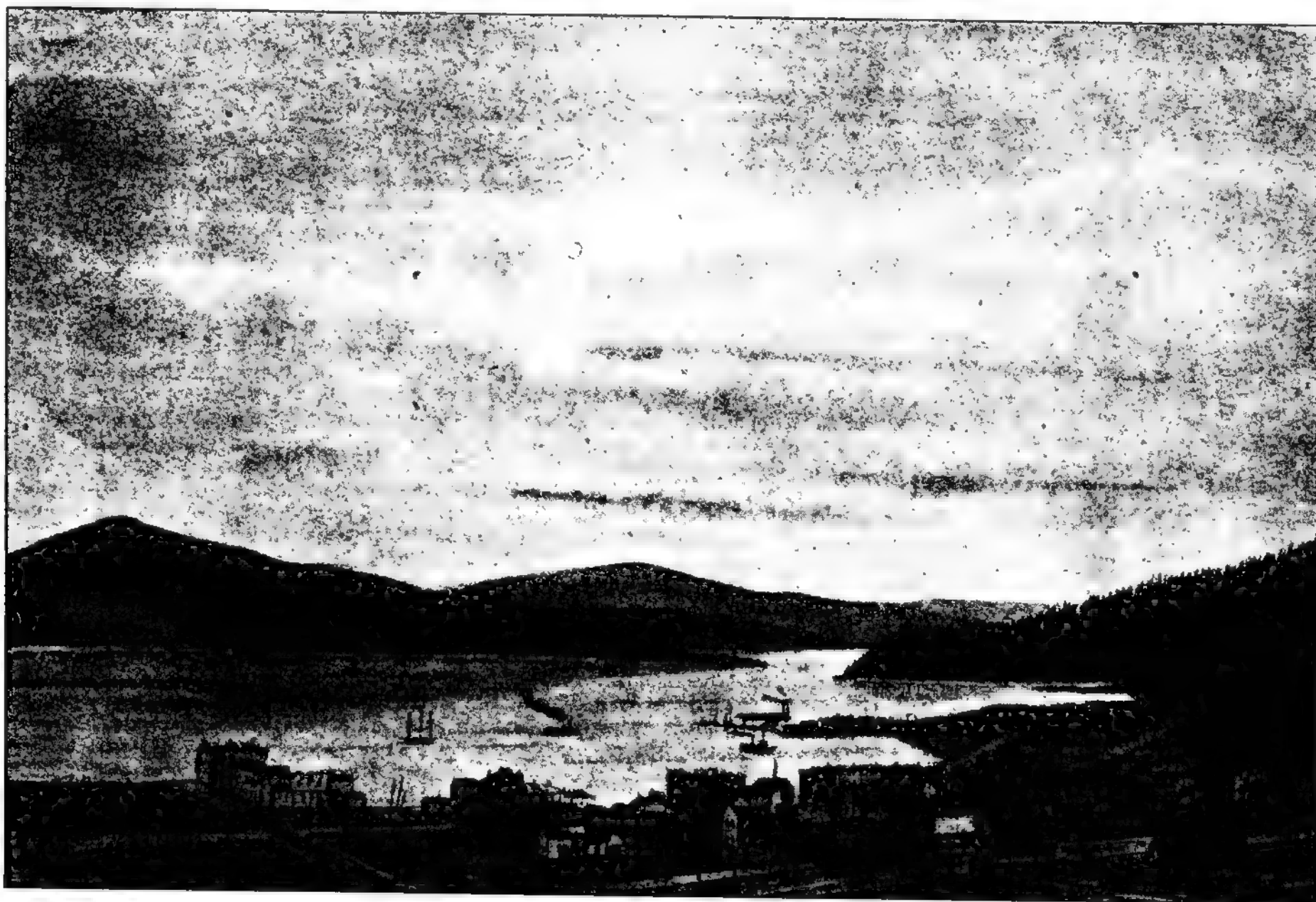
J. E. SMITH.

The richest gowns for afternoon reception wear are trained and are made with polonaises, also trained, opening in front over rich petticoats of brocade, or over embroidered and lace-trimmed silk skirts.

Quite the newest thing in bonnet-strings is to have them of narrow ribbon velvet, fastened just back of the front coronet, carried thence to the back, crossed, and held there with a fancy pin, then brought under the chin and tied in a loopy bow beside the left ear.

If once you allow yourself to think about the origin and end of things, you will have to believe in a God and immortality.—*Martineau.*





## SKETCHES IN BRITISH COLUMBIA. Series XIV.

By Mrs. Arthur Spragge.

1. Vancouver in 1888—from the Hotel Vancouver.      2. Vancouver in 1888—from the C. P. R. Docks.





A CHAMBER CONCERT.

From a painting by C. Schweininger.



## OUR WILD WESTLAND.

## POINTS ON THE PACIFIC PROVINCE.

(By MRS. ARTHUR SPRAGGE.)

## XIV.

CONCLUDING SUMMARY—CHARACTERISTICS OF THE COAST OF BRITISH COLUMBIA—SITUATION OF VANCOUVER'S ISLAND—DISCOVERY OF THE MAINLAND—VANCOUVER CITY—ITS PHENOMENAL DEVELOPMENT—PRESENT AND FUTURE PROSPECTS.

I propose to close my articles on the Pacific Province of the Dominion by giving the latest, most complete, and authentic account of the present and prospective condition of British Columbia. I have gathered my information during the last year from various sources—from the press, from government officials, engineers, surveyors, ranchers, miners, lawyers, merchants, farmers, and also largely from my own observation and experience. To this somewhat extensive and exhaustive subject I shall, therefore, devote this and the concluding chapter of my series in the earnest hope of benefiting, not only future settlers, but that province in general in which I have spent many happy and prosperous months. The first impression of the trans-continental traveller landed at Vancouver, the terminus of the C.P.R., gazing seaward over the unbroken extent of the Gulf of Georgia, is surprise at the size of this immense body of water rolling inwards, bounded like a vast ocean only by the horizon. His surprise visibly increases when he discovers that the entire coast of British Columbia, from Washington Territory to Alaska, is washed by such inland seas; and is, furthermore, indented by so many bays and inlets, and dotted with such a number of islands, that it has earned for itself the appellation of the North-West Archipelago, or the Thousand Isles of the North. Of these seas, the most notable are Queen Charlotte Sound and the Gulf of Georgia, on the farther side of which is Vancouver's Island, with Victoria, the capital, 75 miles, let it be understood, from the mainland of the province. Extending into the land from the Gulf, at irregular intervals, for distances ranging from one to fifty miles, are numerous inlets, all navigable and landlocked.

The first large opening on the Coast is the mouth of the Fraser River, emptying into the Gulf of Georgia. Ten miles north of it Burrard's Inlet indents the mainland, extending inwards from English Bay, which also communicates with the Gulf of Georgia. Immediately north of Burrard's Inlet is Howe's Sound, another estuary of English Bay. To it succeed, following up the coast line to Alaska, Bute Inlet, Millbank Sound, numerous other bays and inlets, and the mouths of the Rivers Skeena and Naas. The most important of all of them, from the fact that it is the only one approachable from the interior of the province, is Burrard's Inlet, on which the Canadian Pacific Railway has established its western terminus.

It is now nearly a century since Captain George Vancouver, R.N., while on a voyage of discovery round the world, entered the Straits of Juan de Fuca, separating the Island of Vancouver from Washington Territory. He anchored his men-of-war, the *Discovery* and the *Chatham*, in Birch Bay, and, manning the ship's boats, set out to explore the coast of the mainland. Entering English Bay, he saw before him two openings, the clearness of whose waters at once convinced him they were not the mouths of rivers. Perceiving that the entrance to the northern inlet (Howe's Sound) was almost barred by an island, he chose the southern one, as the most important of the two, and took possession of the country in the name of the reigning sovereign. He called the opening Burrard's Inlet, in honour of Sir Harry Burrard, of the English navy. Sailing up the inlet to within half a mile of its head, he left behind him the record of being the first white man who had ever visited what was destined to be one of the most important harbours on the Pacific. At the narrows, connecting the inner waters of Burrard's Inlet with English Bay, the width of the opening, although very deep, does not exceed more than 200 yards. Through this narrow passage there is a current at

the strongest ebb and flow of the tides of about eight knots an hour. Just inside these narrows the inlet widens out into a fine harbour, called Coal Harbour, on which the City of Vancouver is located. The distance between Vancouver and the opposite shore of the inlet is three miles across, and its ample bosom could accommodate the whole shipping of New York. East of Vancouver the inlet divides into two nearly equal parts: the north arm extending inland for a distance of 20 miles, while the south arm reaches inland but 14 miles. At its head is Port Moody. The harbour of Vancouver is landlocked. The storms which occasionally rage over the waters of the Gulf of Georgia cannot even ruffle its surface, and the depth of water in all parts of the inlet is sufficient to float the largest vessels, yet not too deep for safe anchorage, so that ships can ride in safety at all seasons.

The city of Vancouver is situated on the south side of Burrard's Inlet, about three miles from the narrows. It is built upon a peninsula formed by the waters of Burrard's Inlet on the north and those of False Creek and English Bay on the south. This peninsula widens out towards English Bay; but at its narrowest point its width does not exceed one mile and a half. On this neck of land the original town site of Vancouver was located, and it is here to-day that the principal business portion is centered.

The town rises gradually back from the water's edge of both Burrard's Inlet and English Bay, until at its highest point the elevation is about 200 feet; but the average elevation of Vancouver does not exceed 100 feet. There is just sufficient slope to the land on which it is built to afford perfect drainage, without creating any steep grades in the main thoroughfares. Vancouver's situation is extremely picturesque from every point of view. Just across the inlet nestles a little Indian village, containing a church, a school, and regularly laid out streets. A little further to the east of this settlement, immediately opposite Vancouver, is the town of Moodyville, receiving its support from the largest sawmill in the province erected there. Looking inland from the city the eye rests upon an almost impenetrable forest, which loses in the distance its sharp outline, and blends into one green harmony, perfectly reflected in the still waters of the inlet. Rising to the very summit of the Coast Mountains, which stand out in bold relief as sentinels on the northern shore, is the same dense forest of the finest wood in the world for general purposes. This range attains an elevation of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet. Towering still above the heights of the nearer mountains are the two peaks of the Twin Sisters, resting majestically on the top of the higher range in the background. Their pinnacles are the abode of eternal snow, and their aspect is always imposing in its massive purity. To the west of the city lies the broad expanse of English Bay, while still further out, yet distinctly visible, is the long sweep of the Gulf of Georgia. To the south is the second inlet, known as False Creek, while still beyond, and beyond again, is the same forest of fir which everywhere meets the landward gaze.

The growth and development of Vancouver are phenomenal, eclipsing even the architectural enterprises of Seattle and Tacoma. Three years and a half ago the city rose from its own ashes. I saw it in October, 1886, a town of 300 wooden houses. To-day it has a population of 8,000. It possesses gas, electric light, water works, a quarter of a million dollar hotel, and is, moreover and above all, the terminus of the longest railway in the world, and of a regular line of steamers to China and Japan. Its progress may readily be understood when it is authoritatively stated that property, that in Vancouver three years ago was put on the market at from \$300 to \$600 a lot, is now worth from \$100 to \$400 a foot. Men who three years ago invested \$1,000 or \$2,000 in Vancouver real estate are to-day independently wealthy. Vancouver is not only the terminus of more than 3,000 miles of railroad, but it is the receiving and shipping point for the trade of Japan and China, which now finds its way over the Canadian Pacific Railway.

I would meet the question so often and so per-

tinently asked, What is there to make a city of Vancouver? by another. What has made Victoria, B.C., one of the richest cities on the Pacific Coast in proportion to its size? If the resources of the country were such that, in the early days of its almost complete isolation from the world at large, a city of the size and importance of Victoria could be supported, what may not be anticipated for the principal city on the mainland when the changes wrought by the advent of a great trans-continental railway are fully matured. Before the building of the C.P.R. the only means of communication with the interior was by the lumbering stage coach and the still slower pack mule. In order to get supplies into the mining district it was necessary to convey them by pack train from 100 to 400 miles, and the freight charges on these goods often amounted to 10, 20, or even 25 cents per pound, while miles of country might be traversed without meeting one single inhabitant. The changed condition of affairs to-day will certainly support a much larger city than Victoria has ever been, and Vancouver seems destined to be the distributing point for the Dominion on the Pacific Coast. A railroad that is the making of one city may be the undoing of another. Victoria can never again draw upon such an extent of country as she did in the past when her situation at the southern extremity of Vancouver's Island, together with her position in the social, political, and commercial centre of British Columbia, were especially favourable to her creation and development. Victoria, as the capital of the Pacific Province, absorbed the entire trade of the vast territory that paid tribute to her. It was long prophesied by the far-seeing that at no distant day a large city must arise on the mainland of British Columbia. There was a wonderfully rich country to be developed, but until the completion of the Canadian Pacific Railway it was unattainable. Vancouver's Island, containing about 20,000 square miles of territory, with its inexhaustible mines of coal and iron, and its wealth of forest and farming land, can support a city of probably twice the present size of Victoria. But the mainland proper of British Columbia, covering an area of more than 320,305 square miles, rich in all the resources of a great country, must support a large city of its own. The products of the mainland could never be shipped across the Gulf of Georgia to Victoria, a distance of 75 miles, only to be reshipped from thence to their destination. When furs, gold dust, and fish oil were the principal articles of export, the margin of profits was not so close that a rehandling offered any serious obstacle to their being sent to market the roundabout way *via* Victoria. With the completion of the C.P.R., however, a new era dawned on the province. The completion of the road meant competition with the outside world. Like all others it must depend for its support upon the traffic passed over it. The day of active competition came, and competition would not warrant any unnecessary rehandling of freight, nor would it brook any serious delays in the transmission of passengers to their journey's end. When a traveller over this road, bent on reaching his journey's end, arrived at the western terminus, it would not do to send him on a little pleasure trip to Victoria before allowing him to proceed to Seattle, Tacoma, Portland, or San Francisco. He must be dispatched on his way with all possible speed. When a carload of freight arrived at the terminus, it would be equally imprudent to send it 75 miles off to pay tribute to Victoria. Again, when a train came steaming into Vancouver after its long continental journey of 3,000 miles, it would seem like an act of sheer folly to ferry it over to Victoria to be cleaned and repaired.

The completion of the Canadian Pacific Railroad necessitated the creation of large machinery and repair shops at Vancouver, giving employment directly and indirectly to many hundreds of men. It involved the construction of a large and perfectly appointed hotel to meet the demands of travel, also the establishment of head offices at the terminus to preside over the immense traffic of a trans-continental line. All this formed the nucleus of a city, whose success was further ensured by the subsidizing of a line of steamers running every three



weeks between Vancouver, China, and Japan. The combined influence of these new channels of communication with the Orient at once drew an army of tourists to Vancouver. Tourists are usually men of means and seldom travel hurriedly. There are to-day but few Western cities frequented by them which do not tempt the investment of the surplus capital of England and the East, which has long been seeking sure and speedy returns. Vancouver claims to be second to none other in her financial opportunities and capabilities. Vancouver is the Western tidewater terminus of the longest railway in the world. Vancouver is the place of disembarkation for China and Japan. Vancouver is the receiving and discharging depot for the Canadian Pacific Railroad, both to and from all coast points; and Vancouver, by virtue of being located on the best harbour of British Columbia, and the only one accessible from the interior, must always be the great commercial centre of the province.

NOTE.—I am indebted to the correspondent of the *Morning Oregonian* for much valuable information about British Columbia and Vancouver.

## POINTS.

BY ACUS.

To point a moral and adorn a tale.

—*Johnston: Vanity of Human Wishes.*

That the average of musical cultivation among us is comparatively low, may be seen in the great number of pianos that are out of tune. The sudden changes of our climate no doubt militate somewhat against the staying qualities of our instruments in point of tone. But making all due allowance for that circumstance, I still have a protest to make on behalf of such as are blessed with a delicate and sensitive ear for music. At present it is but a questionable blessing certainly. As sometimes the discordant scraping of a knife upon a plate, or the shrill creaking of an ungreased wheel affects us, so (and infinitely more) does the untuned piano affect the aforesaid delicate and sensitive ear. As for myself, not claiming to be remarkably sensitive, my protest should be all the stronger; for when I complain —!

There is one particular in which the policy of protection might go considerably farther without faring worse. American troupes, theatrical and otherwise, carry yearly immense sums of money back with them to the United States. Their prima donnas sing a song of sixpences that are Canadian, and carry away pockets full of more than rye. Charity, saith the philosophic philanthropist, begins at home. If we must have entertainments of this kind (and such, no doubt, is the case,) why cannot Canadian talent supply us; and keep Canadian coppers in Canadian coffers. When such talent does appear, we find our artist, like our artisan too often, unfortunately, making a bee line for the States. We are strangers and (in more senses than one) they take us in.

How hard it is to mix business and pleasure, using the words in their general meaning. A night of pleasure is usually followed by but an indifferent day of business. Like the drinks imbibed on such a night, business and pleasure will not satisfactorily mix. And the old saying—"business first and pleasure after"—might be rendered, "business first, or never." Pleasure first, and there is no time for business; after it the deluge. The most successful attempts, probably, to mix business and pleasure, occur in the games of chess and whist. And even these examples are not particularly encouraging.

I have always insisted upon it as a maxim worthy of all acceptance, that briskness is the soul of correspondence,—as truly as brevity is the soul of wit. The correspondence,

"That like a wounded snake drags its slow length along," is lamentably soulless. Such a correspondence is one of the many early crosses. Letter-writing generally is regarded by some with such aversion as to suggest something akin to pulling a tooth. And yet there is nothing so very difficult about letter-writing; it is nothing, as they say, when you get used to it. There are letters and letters, of course. It is not easy, certainly, to get off something after the style of Junius. But one can with tolerable facility approximate the standard of ordinary correspondence—of which briskness is the soul.

THE BANK OF ENGLAND.—The Bank of England doors are now so finely balanced that a clerk, by pressing a knob under his desk can close the outer door instantly, and they cannot be opened again except by special process. This is done to prevent the daring and ingenious unemployed in the metropolis from robbing the bank. The bullion department of this and other banks is nightly submerged several feet in water by the action of the machinery. In some banks the bullion department is connected with the manager's sleeping-room, and an entrance cannot be effected without shooting a bolt in the dormitory, which in turn sets in motion an alarm. If a visitor should knock off one from a pile of half sovereigns, the whole pile would disappear, a pool of water taking its place.



Like every other art, that of play-making is progressing. A new style has been put in existence,—and the plays that rely principally on strong contrasts, awful villains and angelic heroes are gradually making room for others, which excite the same pleasures and the same feelings, but cause less wear and tear on the nervous system. "Sweet Lavender," the play which is at present being given at the Academy, is one of the latter class. It tells a simple story in a quiet yet thoroughly enjoyable way, and is the kind of play that one would go to see for the purpose of relieving one's mind for an evening of pressing business cares. The cast is good; but this has been continually the case of late and we don't wonder at it any more. They thoroughly understood what they were supposed to be, with, perhaps, one exception, and that was the man from the States. He gave the impression that, just before leaving New York, some "Around the World" Company had met the "Sweet Lavender" people and, in the hurry to get off, had taken their Yankee, leaving them their own impersonator of the part, who had been studying for melodrama. The best of all was doubtless Mr. Burbank, as *Dick Phenyl*, and *Clement Hall* by Mr. Scott. *Geoffrey Wedderburn* by Mr. Montaine, and *Dr. Delaney* by Mr. Findlay, were well done, though the latter exhibited a curious change of voice. Half the male portion of the audience fell in love with Miss Friend, as *Sweet Lavender*, before the play was half over, and the other ladies were also very good in their respective parts. The audience was justly enthusiastic, and the curtain had to be raised twice on the ending of the second act.

The name of Corinne and burlesque are so closely allied that one cannot imagine the one without the other. What is more, one would not even in one's mind connect Corinne with anything but good burlesque or other than pretty girls. Her appearance at the Royal this week is certainly a most creditable one. The songs are good, the dialogue is witty, the girls look fresh, and the costumes elegant, while Corinne herself is the same old rollicking charmer as ever.

Our music-loving French citizens are meeting with much success, it seems, in their new Philharmonic Society. It is their intention to give three concerts this winter, at which they will offer in succession Gounod's "Joanne d'Arc," Felicien David's "Christophe Colomb," and Rossini's "Stabat Mater." Rehearsals are held every Tuesday evening, and Mr. Charles Labelle, of Notre Dame, is director.

The Boston Symphony Club gave an excellent concert in the Queen's Hall last week. The soloists were especially good, but the orchestral music rendered was rather weak at times, especially in Foote's "Romanza," while Langley's "Evening Breeze Sonata" was rather below the standard which the club seem to have adopted for themselves. Miss Ohlstrom's sweet soprano voice charmed the audience, and the "Spanish Bolero" by Bourgeois was exquisitely rendered. Mr. Otto Langley made his violoncello sing in the Fantasia which he played, and as usual Mr. De Seve was rapturously applauded. Taking it all in all, it was a fit opening concert for the musical season.

The amateur dramatic clubs are hard at work. The Grand Trunk Club will produce "Little Emily" on Tuesday and Wednesday of next week. It is a dramatization of the most dramatic part of the first volume of Dickens's "David Copperfield." The proceeds will go to the Fresh Air Fund. The M.A.A. Club have started their rehearsals, and the Irving Club, which is in constant communication with the great Henry, who is their honorary president, is working hard for the production of their temperance drama on the 14th in the Armory, in aid of a new Temperance Hall Fund.

It is said that Clara Morris surpasses all her former efforts in her new play, "Helene," which opened at the Union Square, New York, last week. The play, which is by Miss Sarah Morton, has a rather improbable plot, but its failings are forgotten in Miss Morris's exquisite acting. Montrealers have had but little chance to admire her, but it is stated that she will be here in the near future.

A. DROMIO.

GRAND OPERA HOUSE, TORONTO.—All last week Mantell played to large houses in "Monbars," "Othello," and "The Marble Heart." He is a great favourite and will always be well received in that city. For the first three nights of the present week "Evangeline" held the boards. "Evangeline" is noted for stage effects, scenery and costumes. The last three nights of this week "The Surprises of Divorce," a new play by Arthur Rahan's company, appear.

JACOB & SPARROW'S OPERA HOUSE.—"The White Slave" has been the attraction all the past week, and has been seen by large numbers. "The Arabian Nights" has been on all the present week.

ACADEMY OF MUSIC.—This new place of amusement promises a variety of entertainments. Miss Nora Clench and a talented company opened the house on Wednesday, Nov. 6th, and on Thursday (Thanksgiving Day), the old English "David Garrick" and Grundy's "Man Proposes."

These pieces hold the boards for the balance of the week. Commencing on Monday, Nov. 11th, the Wood-St. John Company, fresh from a successful tour of the States and playing new plays, will appear before a Toronto audience. Manager Greene has his house dated right along and promises to make it a most popular place of amusement. C. E. M.

## AT LOCHLEVEN.

PART I.

Still high in Heaven overhead  
The sun a wealth of summer shed,  
With bass of straining oars and treble  
Of lightly-plashing drip, I sped.  
Before me rose a feathery hedge  
Of meadow-sweet and reedy sedge;  
A bank of glittering sand and pebble  
Shoaled gently as we neared the edge.  
I leapt ashore where ramparts old,  
Turf-veiled, the ancient garden told;  
Hard by the little causeway crumbled  
Where legend saith a Douglas sold  
His knightly word to win the smile  
Of that Queen captive of his isle,  
Although dethroned, deserted, humbled  
And banned, for Darnley's blood, the while.

I passed into the castle grey  
And reverently trod my way,  
Not to the keep in grandeur hoary,  
Still standing as it stood of aye:  
But to the turret worn and low,  
Suffused to me with fancy's glow,  
And strewn with fragments of a story  
Rich with romance and streaked with woe.

Here must thy heart so sorely tried—  
The night thy trembling fingers lied  
And signed away thy royal birthright  
Well-nigh have burst with wounded pride;  
And well-nigh burst with joy the night  
Thou gazedst shorewards for the light,  
Which promised thee thy common earth-right  
Of freedom, ere the dawn was bright.

To-day without the crownless keep,  
Shy silver weed and vetches creep;  
Within, the dark blue-eyed germander,  
And pale-eyed Myosotis peep.  
To-day the voice of childhood oft  
Rings cheery through the garden-croft,  
And through her prison lovers wander  
And doubt her faults in whispers soft.

Farewell, grim castle of the isle  
Haunted by Mary's plaintive smile!  
Farewell poor Queen—pet Queen of Story,  
Whose grace and fate outweigh thy guile.  
Whether thou wert more wronged or wrong,  
Has vexed the brain of History long;  
But never—though their locks be hoary,  
Disloyal to thee, the Sons of Song.

## QUEEN MARY'S ISLE.

PART II.

I left the castle for the glade  
Of sunshine mid the oak-tree shade,  
Couched in the fragrant grass, to linger,  
Till from the west the gold should fade,  
But chance a maid before me threw,  
Who sitting, sweetly-careless, drew  
With truthful touch and busy finger,  
Grey tower, green bower, and waters blue.

"Maid," thought I, "of the Western land,  
Pilgrim to this historic strand,  
From where Atlantic winters thunder  
On the New England's classic sand,  
Here, or where Avon gravely sweeps  
Round aisles in which our Shakespeare sleeps,  
Though time and sea our nations sunder,  
The kinship in their pulses leaps.

"Maid, with the tawny hair, and eyes  
Soft blue as summer evening skies—  
Sweet maiden, sunny-faced and slender,  
Limning this tower of memories—  
What shall I pray for thee this e'en?  
That thou mayest be her match in mien,  
In grace, in wit, in true-love tender,  
But happier than Scotland's Queen.

—*Douglas Sladen, in the October Home-Maker, New York*

## LIFE AND LOVE.

A break of waves on the beach;  
Thin, golden light like old wine flowing,  
On flower, and shell, and pale sand glowing;  
White sails floating o'er rippled reach.

A dream of life and of love—  
A sigh of pleasure; a sign of pain;  
A whisper of hope; ah, me! in vain—  
Fades the sweet light from the blue above.

Sad tones in parting soft blended;  
Hand clasped in hand when twilight, falling,  
Hushes the voice of blue wave brawling—  
Of life and love the dream is ended.

August, 1889.

HELEN M. MERRILL.



## HUMOUROUS.

**A DOUBTFUL TESTIMONIAL.**—Mrs. Rougenoir (in stage whisper to strange lady): "Excuse me, but what hair dye do you use? I never saw any before that could not be detected."

**LIBERAL:** John, see, your little sister is crying because you did not share your peach with her. That isn't so, mamma. I gave her the stone, and if she plants it she can have a whole tree.

A child was recently watching a young lady busily talking into a telephone transmitter. Suddenly the child said: "Who are you talking to?" The lady answered: "I'm talking to a man." The child replied: "Well, he must be a very little man to live in such a small house."

**"STEWART,"** he said feebly, in the small hours of the stormy night, trying to turn over in his berth, "Stewart, what's that?" "The sailor on deck, sir." "Yes, but what did he say just now?" "All well, sir." "My, what a liar." And then he turned over and moaned a mal de mer moan!

**BRIGGS:** I have been hunting all the morning for a friend of mine, Boggs, but I can't find him. I wish he wasn't so much trouble to get hold of when I want him. Boggs: I'll tell you what to do. The next time you see him, Briggs, borrow \$10 or \$15. After that you can't walk the streets without running over him.

**BUSINESS BEFORE PLEASURE.**—Jimmy: Mamma, I wish you'd lick me real good and hard. Mother (surprised): Whip you! Why, Jimmy, you haven't done anything wrong have you? Jimmy: No; but me an' Bill Jones are goin' swimmin', and you know you told me you'd lick me if I went, so I thought I'd enjoy the swim a good deal more if you'd do it beforehand.

A BARRISTER had been explaining at great length certain transactions in regard to a furnished house. Having dealt with the house in a long and dreary oration utterly beside the point, he coughed, and began, "And now, my lord, I propose to address myself to the furniture." "You have not been addressing yourself to anything else for the last hour and a half," was the reply.

A KINDERGARTEN PUPIL.—An amusing incident occurred illustrating how strong a hold some of the kindergarten instruction takes on the youthful mind. A little girl of tender years, who had been attending one of the public kindergartens, fell from a ladder. Her mother caught her up from the ground in terror, exclaiming, "Oh, darling, how did you fall?" "Vertical," replied the child without a second's hesitation.



## RATHER CRUEL.

I am indeed delighted, my dear Miss Costick, to see that you recognized me at once, after the three years interval since I last saw you! What, may I ask, caused my image to remain so long in your memory?

Miss Costick: "Nothing more simple, Mr. Hardap; the same shiny hat, and the same shiny coat you wore three years ago!"

# THE CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

ARE RUNNING A SERIES OF

- CHEAP -

## EXCURSIONS

FROM STATIONS IN QUEBEC AND ONTARIO TO ALL POINTS IN

Manitoba,  
The North West,  
British Columbia,  
AND  
The Pacific Coast.

THROUGH TRAINS.

No Customs Delay or Expense.  
No Quarantine. No Transfers.  
Quick Time. Superior Accommodation.

For further information apply to any Canadian Pacific Railway Ticket Agent.

# Confederation Life

TORONTO.

SECURITY.

THE HOME COY

Satisfaction.

## PARQUET FLOORING

BY TEES & CO.,  
THE DESK MAKERS,  
300 ST. JAMES STREET, MONTREAL

Inlaid Flooring of every description: Elegant and durable. See our REVOLVING BOOKCASES.

## CASTOR-FLUID

Registered—A delightfully refreshing preparation for the hair. Should be used daily. Keeps the scalp healthy, prevents dandruff, promotes the growth. A perfect hair dressing for the family, 25c per bottle.

HENRY R. GRAY, Chemist,  
144 St. Lawrence Main Street.

## GLACIER WINDOW DECORATION.

An Effective Substitute for Stained Glass  
At a Fraction of the Cost.  
GEO. C. DE ZOUCHE & SONS, AGENTS.  
PAPER HANGING AND WINDOW SHADES,  
1735 Notre Dame Street, MONTREAL.

## W. DRYSDALE & CO.'S RECENT CANADIAN WORKS OF GENERAL INTEREST:

Hart—"The Fall of New France." A deeply interesting historical sketch of the fall of Quebec, by Gerald E. Hart, Esq., President of Historical Society, Montreal. Crown 4to., with 22 photo-gravures. Paper, \$3.00; cloth, \$5.50; 1/2 morocco, \$4.50.

Kingsford—"Canadian Archaeology." Cloth, 75c. Kingsford—"History of Canada." 3 vols. Demy 8vo. Cloth, per vol., \$3.00. Vols. I. and II. ready. Vol. III. about to be issued.

Hincks—"The Autobiography of Sir Francis Hincks." 1 vol. Demy 8vo. Cloth, \$4.00.

Lighthall—"Songs of the Great Dominion," selected from all Canadian poets and edited by W. D. Lighthall. Cloth, retailed at \$1.00. A truly representative volume.

Lighthall—"The Young Seigneur." Square 12mo. Paper, 50c.; cloth, \$1.00. A racy piece of Quebec fiction.

Watkin—"Canada and the United States," impressions of travel, by Geo. F. Watkin.

W. DRYSDALE & CO., Publishers and Booksellers,  
232 St. James St., Montreal.



## INVALUABLE TO LADIES,

FOR



## MARIE DU BOYERS' Specialities for Toilet and Complexion.

Guaranteed Non-Injurious.

Pamphlet on "Beauty," post free on application to MARIE DU BOYER, 41, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.

NOTE: Beware of common inferior Preparations offered by unscrupulous traders for the sake of increased profit.



## HOMESTEAD REGULATIONS.

All even numbered sections, excepting 8 and 26, are open for homestead and pre-emption entry.

### ENTRY.

Entry may be made personally at the local land office in which the land to be taken is situate, or if the homesteader desires, he may, on application to the Minister of the Interior, Ottawa, or the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, receive authority for some one near the local office to make the entry for him.

### DUTIES.

Under the present law homestead duties may be performed in three ways:

1. Three years' cultivation and residence, during which period the settler may not be absent for more than six months in any one year without forfeiting the entry.

2. Residence for three years within two miles of the homestead quarter section and afterwards next prior to application for patent, residing for 3 months in a habitable house erected upon it. Ten acres must be broken the first year after entry, 15 acres additional in the second, and 15 in the third year; 10 acres to be in crop the second year, and 25 acres the third year.

3. A settler may reside anywhere for the first two years, in the first year breaking 5 acres, in the second, cropping said 5 acres and breaking additional 10 acres, also building a habitable house. The entry is forfeited if residence is not commenced at the expiration of two years from date of entry. Thereafter the settler must reside upon and cultivate his homestead for at least six months in each year for three years.

### APPLICATION FOR PATENT

may be made before the local agent, any homestead inspector, or the intelligence officer at Medicine Hat or Qu'Appelle Station.

Six months' notice must be given in writing to the Commissioner of Dominion Lands by a settler of his intention prior to making application for patent.

Intelligence offices are situate at Winnipeg, Qu'Appelle Station and Medicine Hat. Newly arrived immigrants will receive, at any of these offices, information as to the lands that are open for entry, and from the officers in charge, free of expense, advice and assistance in securing lands to suit them.

### A SECOND HOMESTEAD

may be taken by any one who has received a homestead patent or a certificate of recommendation, countersigned by the Commissioner of Dominion Lands, upon application for patent made by him prior to the second day of June, 1887.

All communications having reference to lands under control of the Dominion Government, lying between the eastern boundary of Manitoba and the Pacific Coast, should be addressed to the Secretary of the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, or to H. H. Smith, Commissioner of Dominion Lands, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

A. M. BURGESS,  
Deputy Minister of the Interior.

Department of the Interior,  
Ottawa, Sept. 2, 1889.